



AMERICA'S FIRST *and* GREATEST SUPERNATURAL!



950-
DEC.

ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

10¢

Learned
MEN OF
SCIENCE REELED IN
SHOCKED, HORRIFIED
DISBELIEF BEFORE THIS
MONSTROUS KILLER... THIS
GIANT INSECT THAT SOUGHT
OUT HUMAN PREY! AND A
TERROR-RIDDEN POPULACE
SHRANK BEFORE THE AWFUL
MENACE OF THE---

"VAMPIRE
SPIDER!"

HELP!
HELP!

ARR-RRRR!





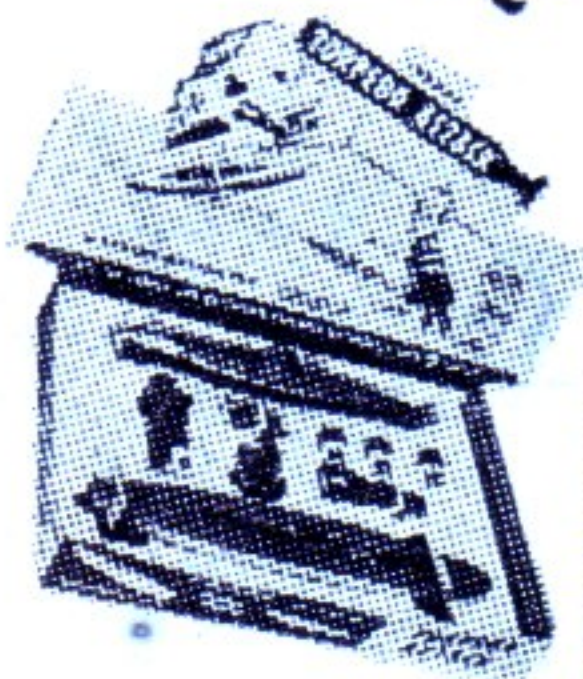
WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

BATTLE STATIONS STAND BY TO FIRE!



KNOW THE THRILL OF REAL NAVAL ACTION! SET YOUR TORPEDO IN ITS TUBE...MANEUVER YOUR SUBMARINE INTO POSITION...AIM AT THE BATTLESHIP...PRESS THE TRIGGER AND...WATCH THE TORPEDO STREAK TOWARDS ITS TARGET AND IF YOU'VE AIMED TRUE...THE BATTLESHIP WILL EXPLODE INTO 7 PARTS! FIT THE PARTS TOGETHER AGAIN (THEY FIT EASILY)...LOAD YOUR TORPEDO...AND YOU'RE OFF TO ANOTHER BATTLE!

only
\$2.00



BOTH THE SUBMARINE AND THE BATTLESHIP ARE MADE OUT OF BRIGHTLY-COLORED PLASTIC AND LOOK LIKE THE REAL THING. A SAFE SPRING ACTION EXPLODES THE BATTLESHIP IF HIT DIRECTLY AMIDSHIPS. BOTH CRAFT FLOAT, AS WELL AS MOVE ALONG ON RUBBER WHEELS...AS MUCH FUN IN THE BATHTUB AS ON THE LIVING ROOM RUG. SET COMES COMPLETE WITH BATTLESHIP (CONSISTING OF 7 PARTS), SUBMARINE AND 2 TORPEDOES.

BAYMOR TRADING CO.
P.O. Box 21
Radio City Station
New York, N. Y.

SORRY
NO C. O. D.'s

Please find enclosed my cash, check or money order for \$_____ for

☐ PIRATE SET
at \$2.00

☐ TORPEDO ATTACK
at \$2.00

Send my set or sets to:

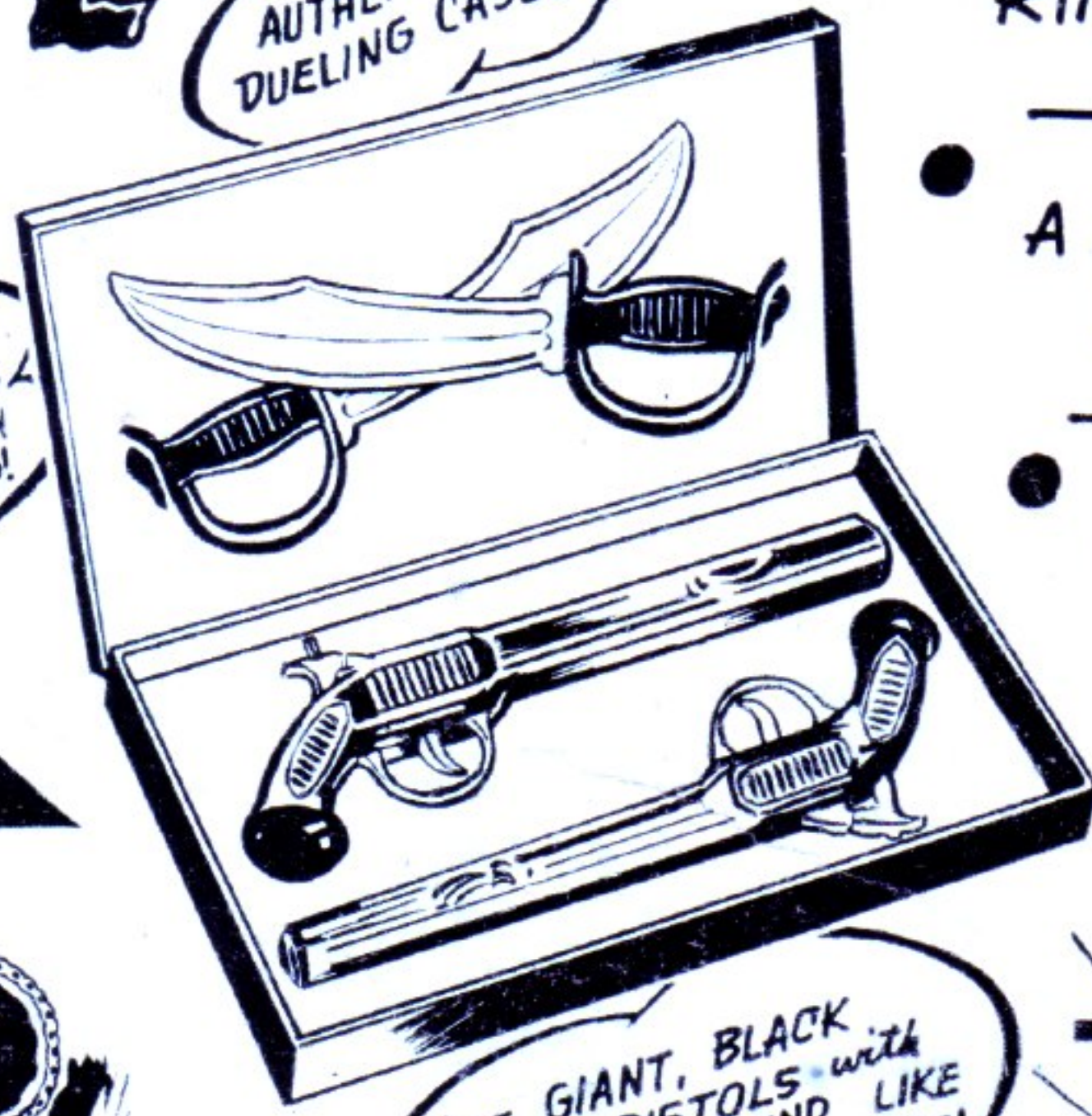
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

Amazing... COMPLETE PIRATE SET!

AUTHENTIC
DUELING CASE!



Plus
Two FLEXIBLE
ACETATE CUTLASSES
with SILVERED BLADES,
BLUNT POINTS and
BLACK HANDLES!

Plus
A PIRATE
BANDANA!

A PIRATE
EARRING!

A PIRATE
EYEPATCH!



Plus

A PIRATE
RING!



A PIRATE
HAT



A DUELING
MANUAL!



Two GIANT, BLACK
PIRATE PISTOLS with
ACTIONS that SOUND LIKE
CAP-PISTOLS!

For all
TEN PIECES!

only
\$2.00

USE COUPON ABOVE

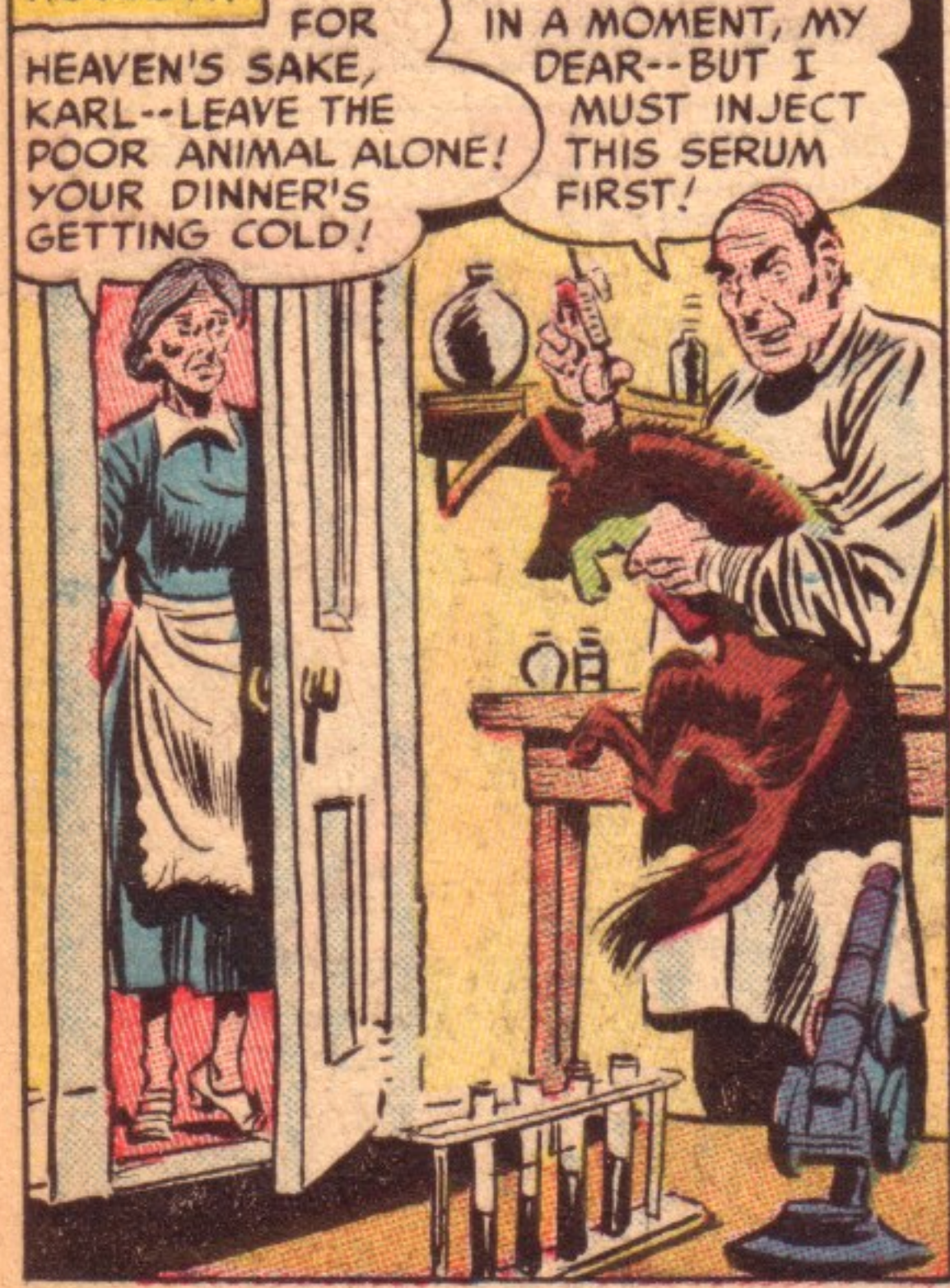
USE COUPON ABOVE

VAMPIRE SPIDER

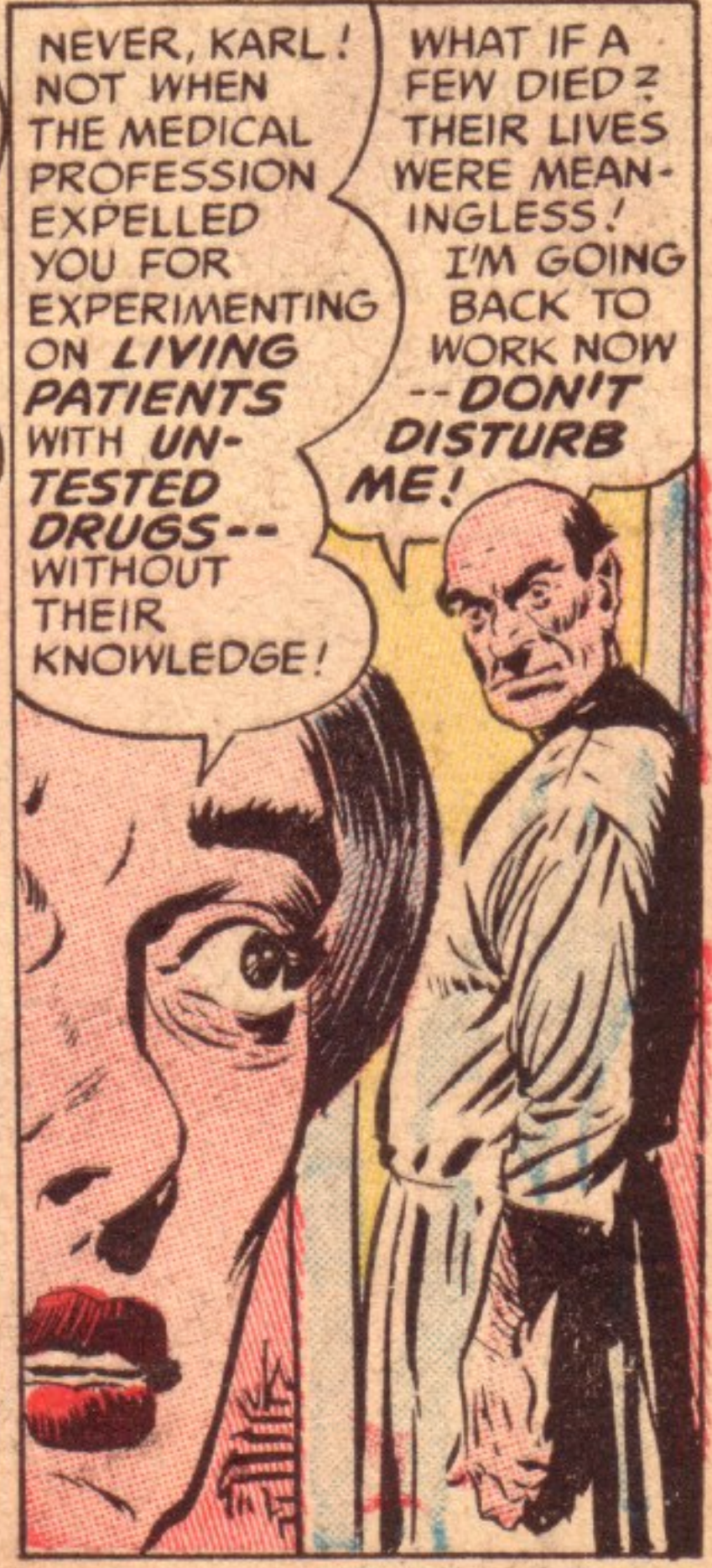


BOTH HISTORY AND SCIENCE ATTEST TO THE FRIGHTFUL FATES WHICH HUMAN BEINGS ARE KNOWN TO HAVE EXPERIENCED! THOSE OF YOU WITH THE COURAGE TO SCAN THIS TERRIFYING ACCOUNT OF KARL GRUTZ'S ORDEAL WILL AGREE WITH US THAT *HIS* WAS THE MOST FEARFUL YET KNOWN!

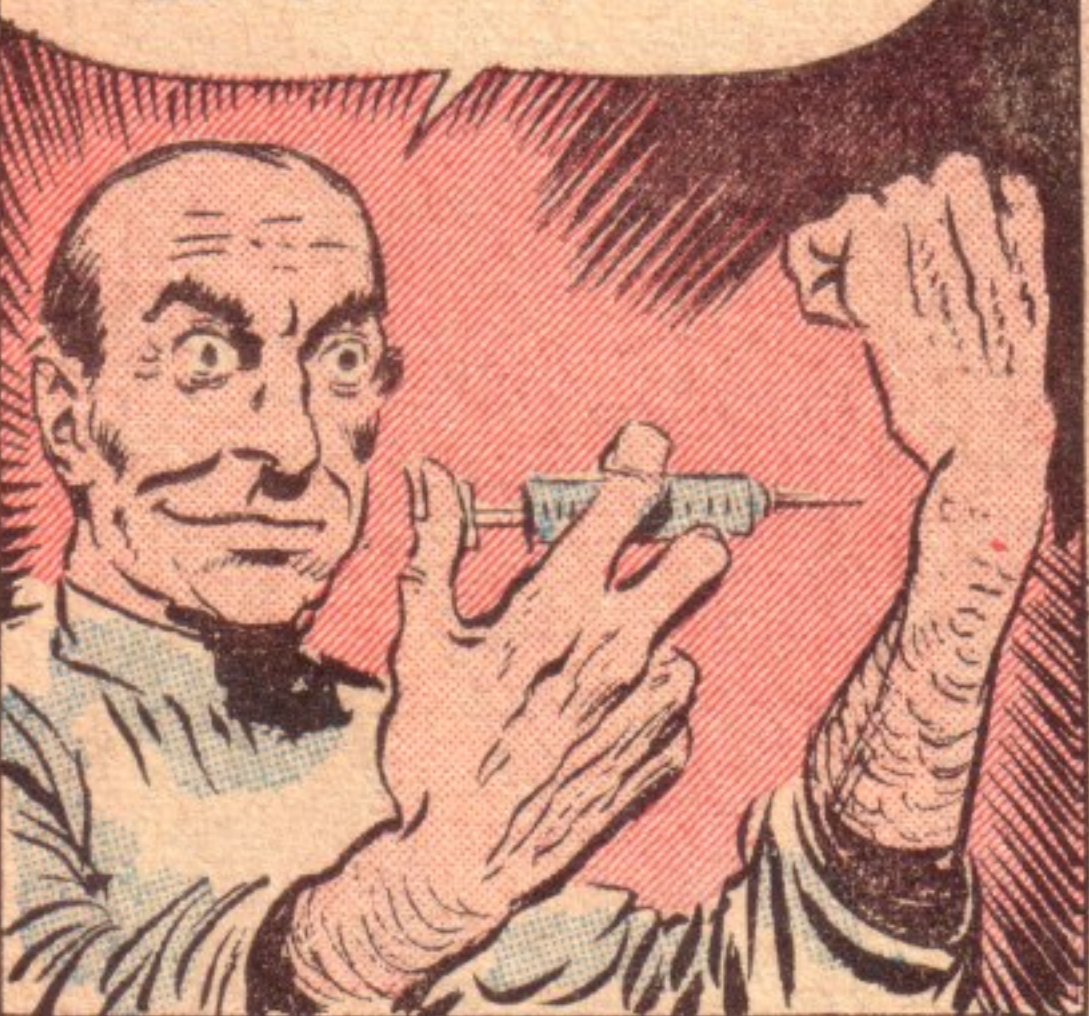
ONCE A RENOWNED AND RESPECTED SCIENTIST, KARL GRUTZ NOW CONDUCTED HIS STRANGE EXPERIMENTS FROM A LONELY NEW ENGLAND FARM-HOUSE...



GIVE UP THESE CRUEL EXPERIMENTS! WHY TORTURE THE POOR BEASTS?



FOOLS--ALL OF THEM! WITHIN THIS NEEDLE LIES THE RESULTS OF YEARS OF WORK--A PURE INSECT SECRETION WHICH I'M SURE ACCOUNTS FOR THEIR ABILITY TO RECOVER FROM BODILY INJURY! JUST A BIT OF IT INTO MY OWN ARM--AND I'LL BE ABLE TO CHECK ON MY SUCCESS!



AS THE SERUM TOOK INSTANTANEOUS EFFECT... AAAGH! MY CALCULATIONS--MISTAKE--**MISTAKE--I'M BLACKING OUT!**

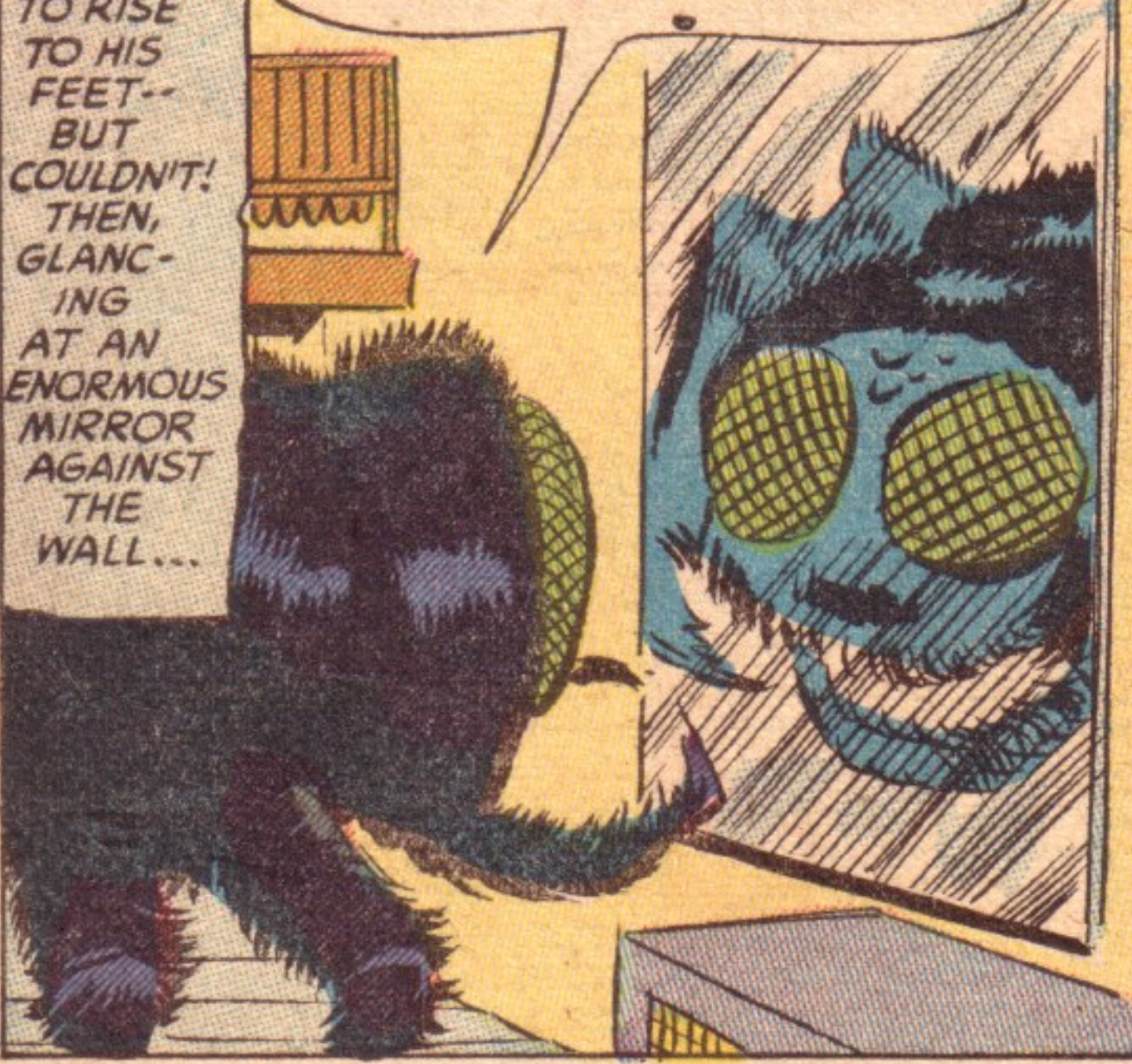


HE KNEW NOT HOW LONG HE LAY UNCONSCIOUS! BUT WHEN HE SLOWLY REVIVED, EVERYTHING LOOKED DIFFERENT TO HIM--STRANGELY SO!



KARL TRIED TO RISE TO HIS FEET--BUT COULDN'T! THEN, GLANCING AT AN ENORMOUS MIRROR AGAINST THE WALL...

NO--NO! I'VE BECOME--A MONSTROUS SPIDER!



THE FIRST AWFUL PAROXYSM OF HORROR PAST, KARL GRUTZ REALIZED THAT HIS GHASTLY TRANSFORMATION HAD STILL LEFT HIM WITH THE POWER OF THOUGHT--AND SPEECH! HIS FIRST THOUGHT WAS TO GET HELP!

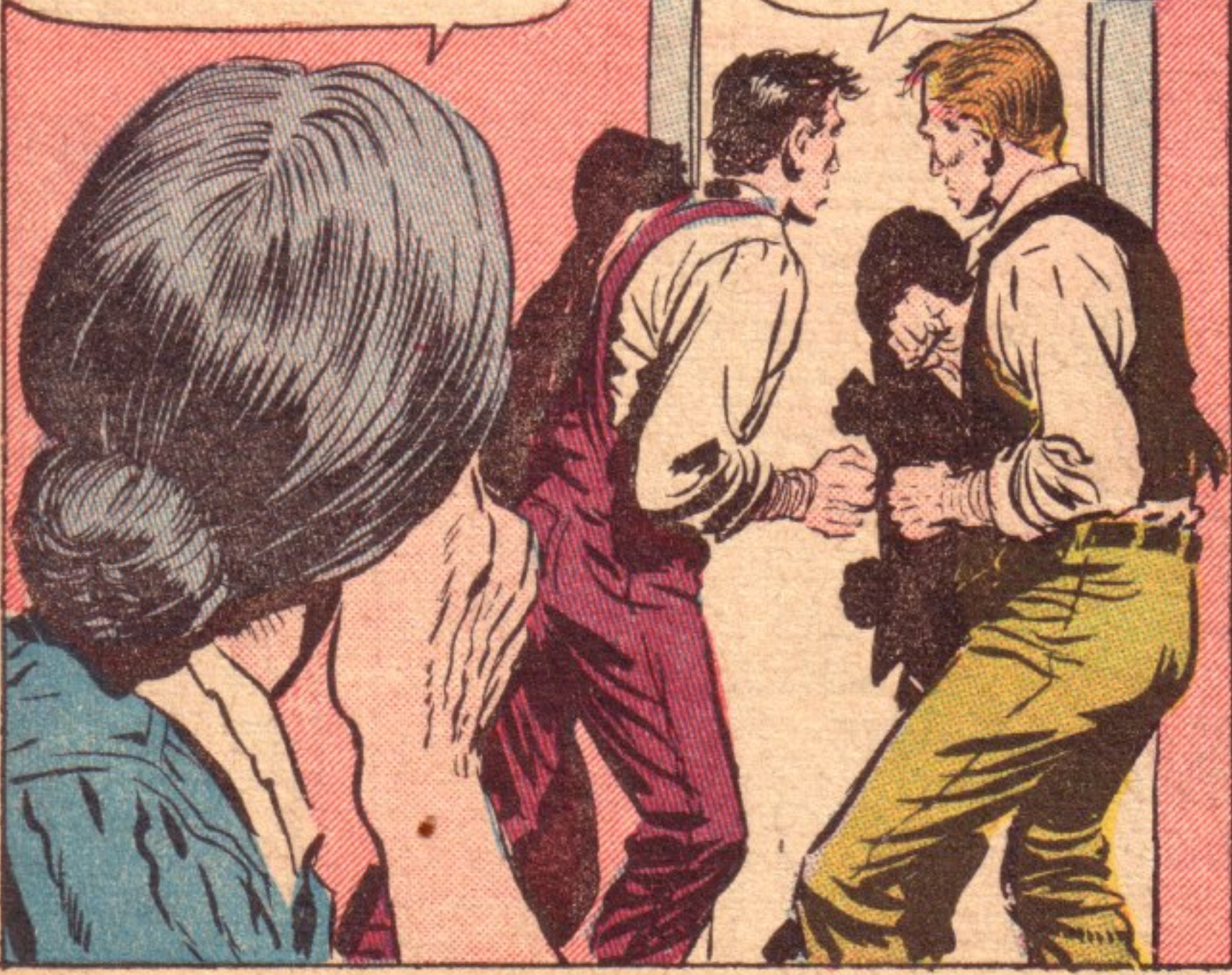
MARTHA! HELP ME! I CAN'T OPEN THE DOOR!

KARL-- WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR VOICE? IT'S LIKE AN ANIMAL! WAIT-- I'LL GET HELP TO SMASH THE DOOR IN!



HE--HE MUST HAVE SUFFERED A STROKE INSIDE! QUICK--WE MUST HELP HIM!

ONE MORE HEAVE AND THE DOOR'LL GO, JIM!

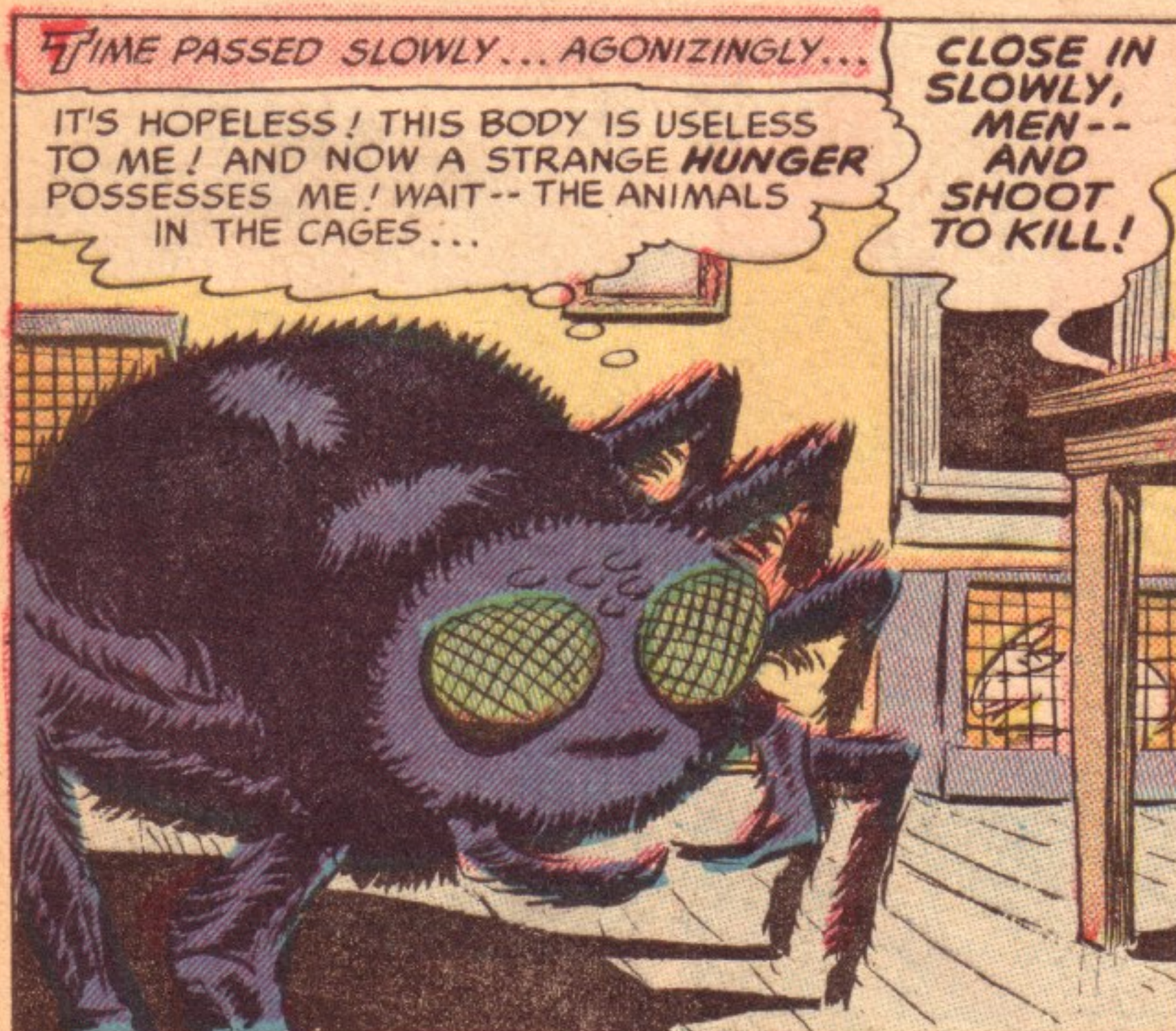


NEXT MOMENT...

RUN--RUN!

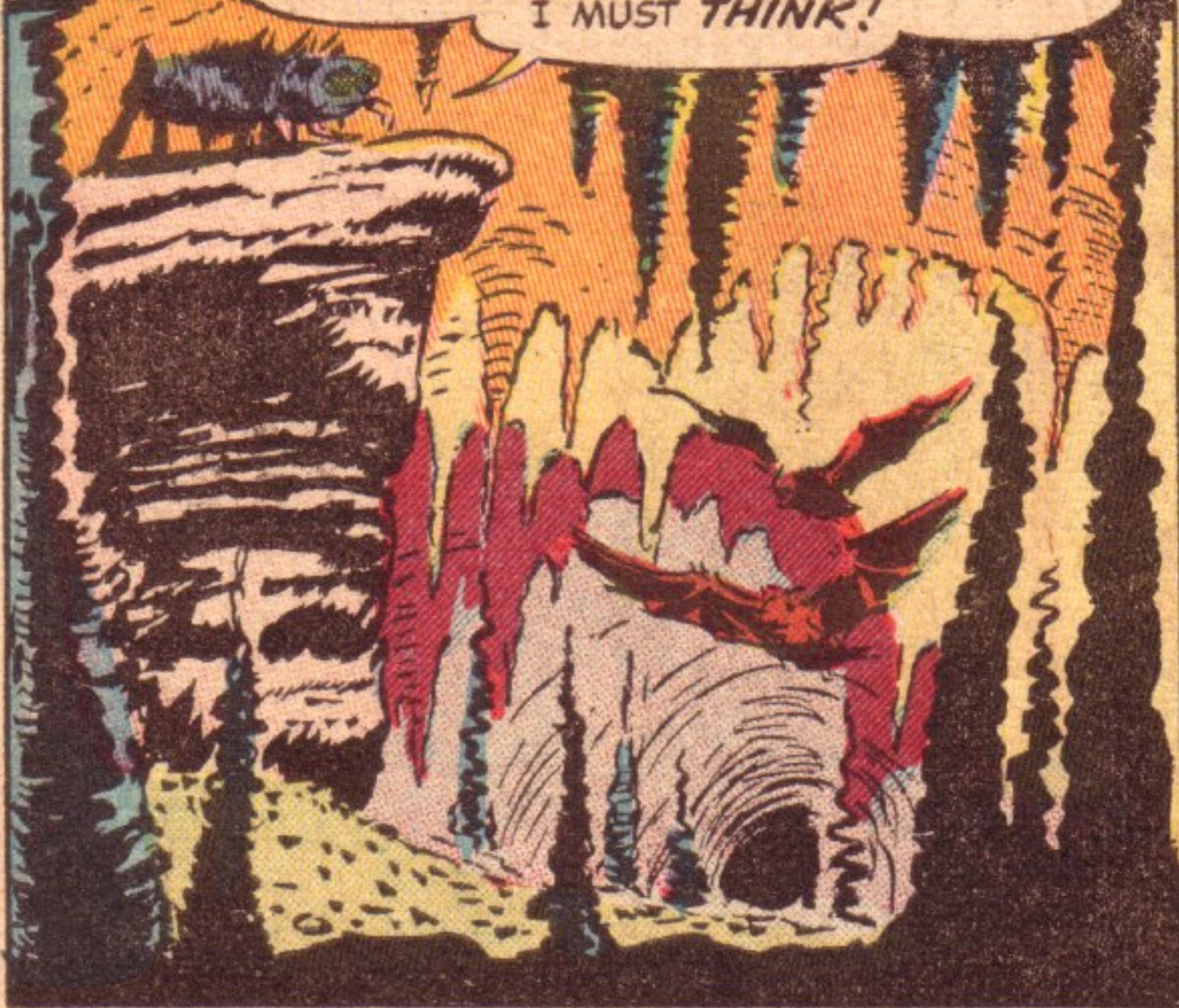
GREAT GUNS! IT--CAN'T BE!





UNTIL...

I'VE COME UPON A HUGE UNDERGROUND CAVE! I'LL BE SAFE HERE--AND NOW I MUST **THINK!**



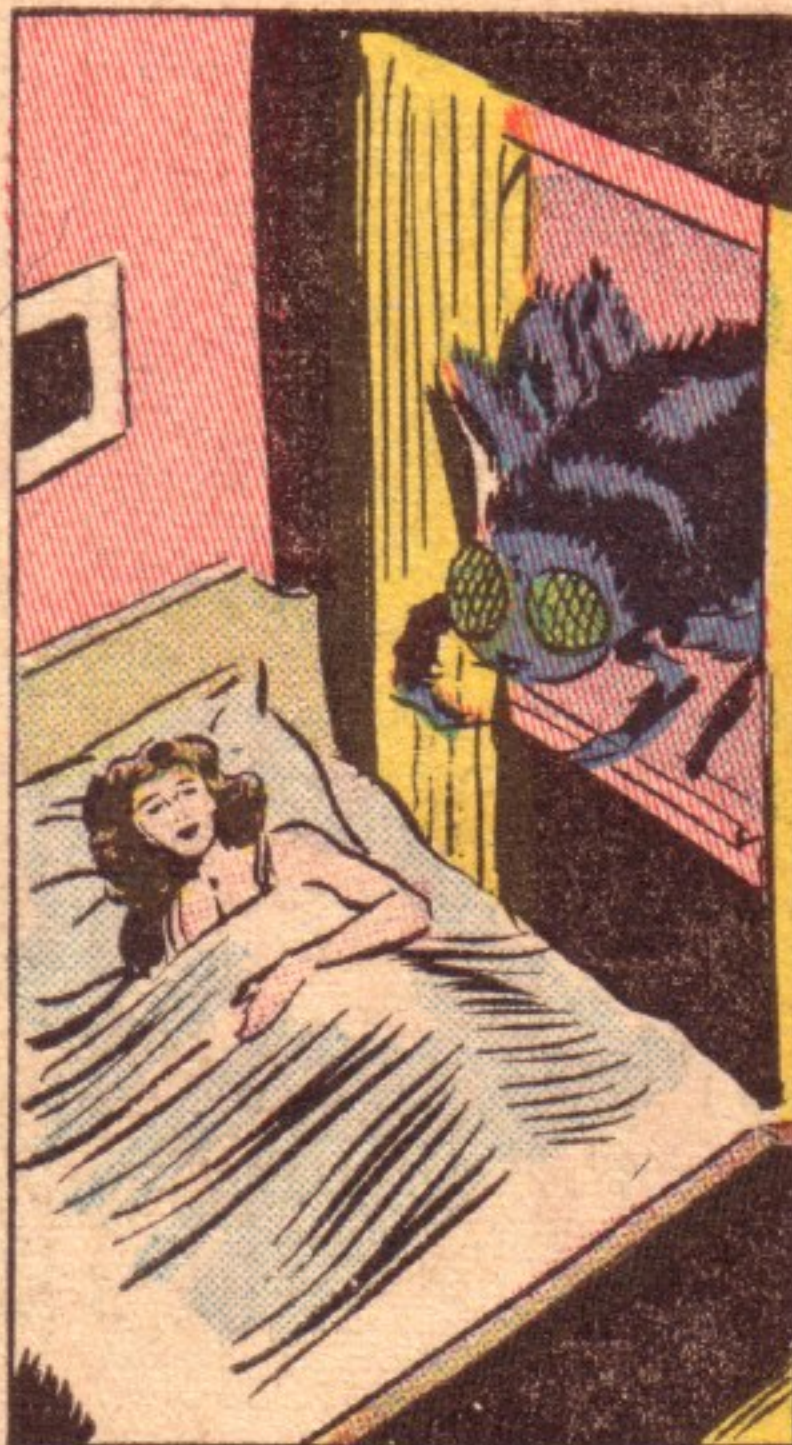
THE DAYS PASSED SLOWLY IN THE DARK AND SILENT CHAMBER! KARL GRUTZ WAS BECOMING ACCUSTOMED TO HIS STRANGE BODY--AND NOW...

AMAZING HOW MY WOUNDS HAVE COMPLETELY HEALED! HOW MUCH I'VE LEARNED ABOUT ANIMALS! IF ONLY I COULD REVERT MYSELF-- BUT I DARE NOT RETURN TO THE HOUSE! THIS WEB CEASES TO SATISFY ME-- AS DO RATS AND BATS! STRANGE-- I FEEL A FIERCE YEARNING FOR-- **HUMAN PREY!**



KARL GRUTZ COULDN'T EXPLAIN IT--BUT THE URGE HAD TO BE SATISFIED! SO, RISKING ALL, HE SLITHERED ABOVE GROUND, AND STEALTHILY MADE HIS WAY TO A LONELY FARMHOUSE...

THAT OPEN WINDOW GIVES ME ENOUGH ROOM TO ENTER! IT SHOULD BE **EASY!...**



NO! HELP!

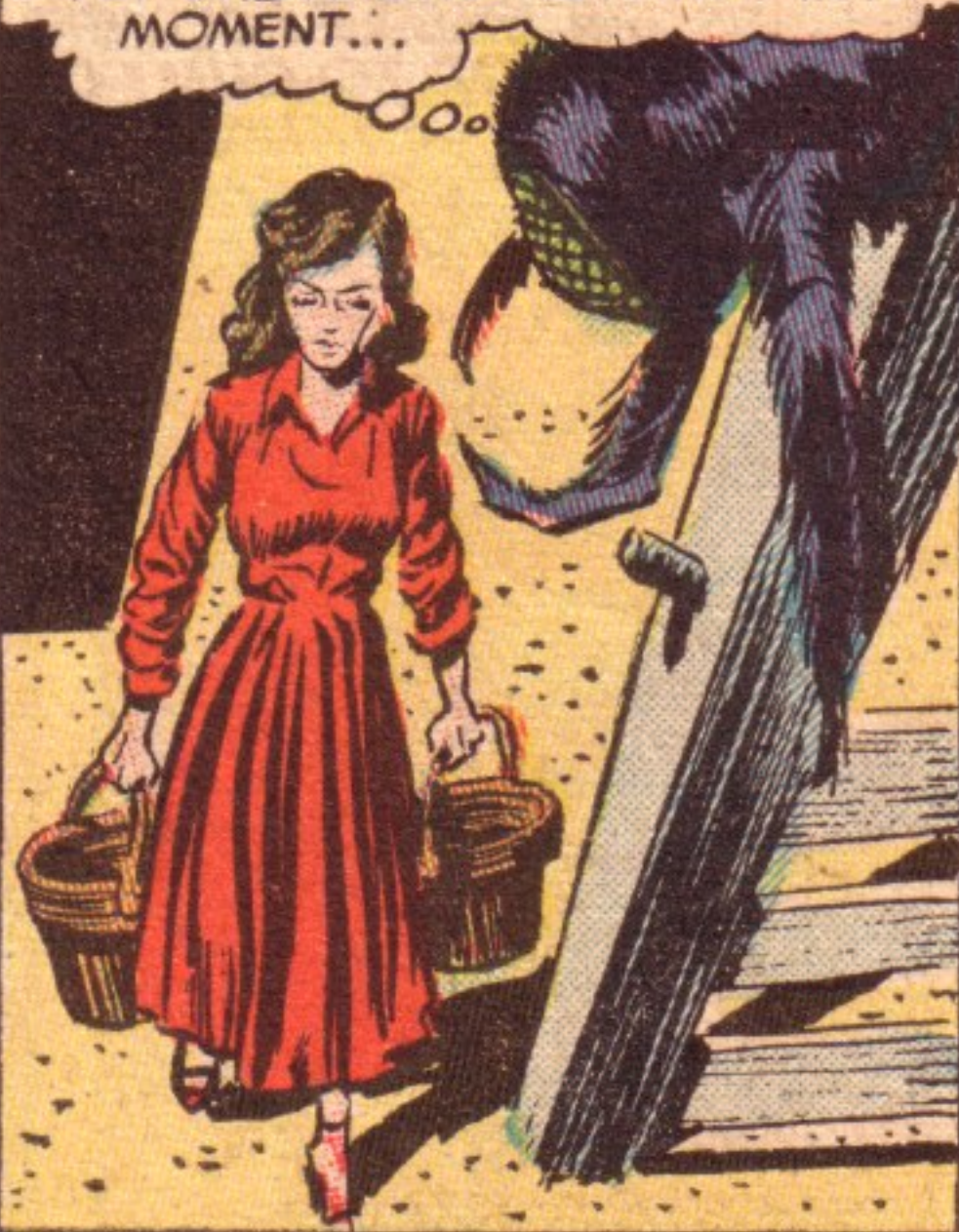


WHEN THE GRISLY WORK WAS DONE...

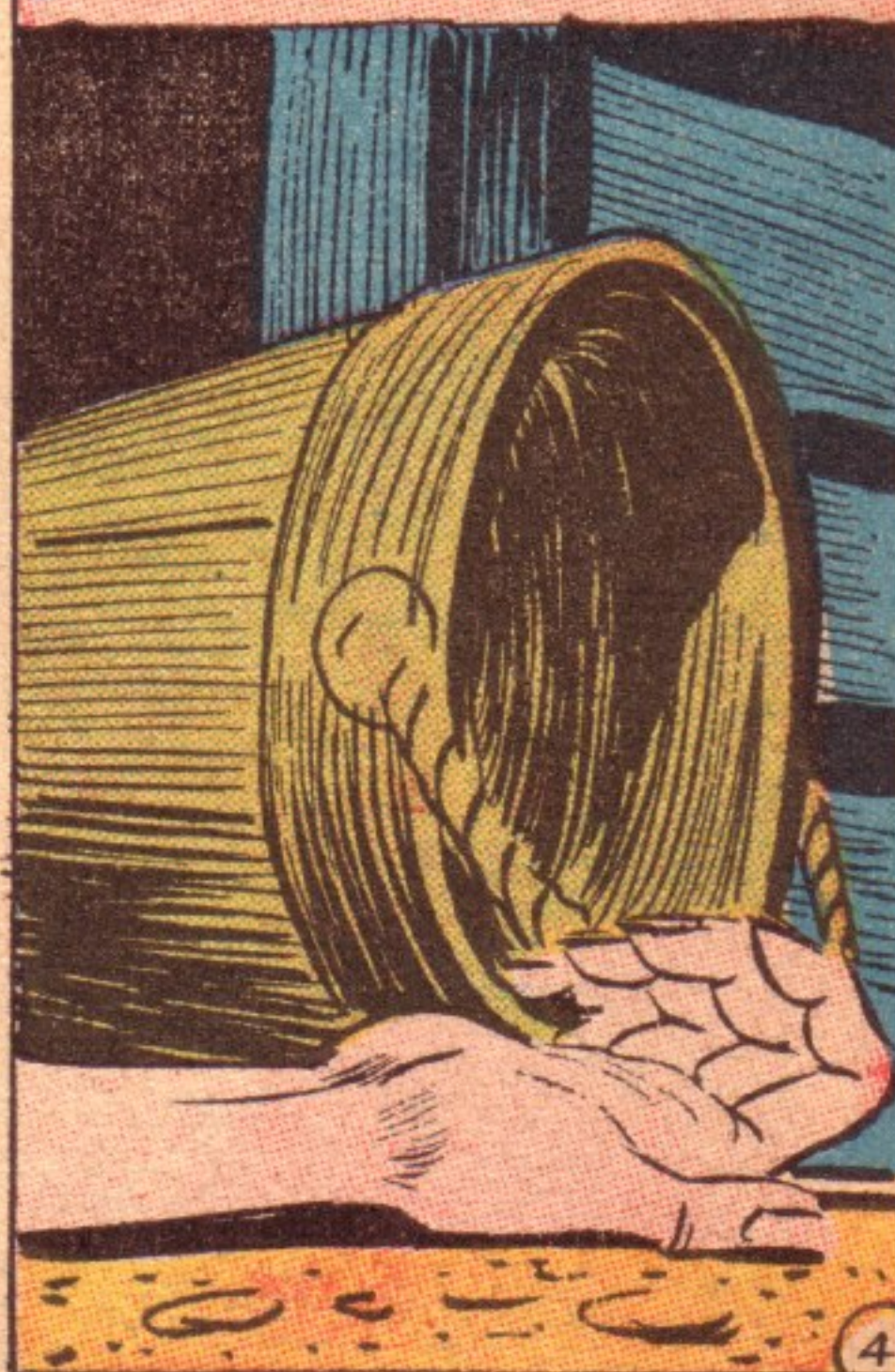


NEXT DAY IN A FARMHOUSE NOT FAR AWAY...

HOW SIMPLE IT IS! I AM ONLY FEET AWAY FROM HER--YET SHE KNOWS NOTHING! IN A MOMENT...



IN A MOMENT-- SHE WAS DEAD!



SO BEGAN A SERIES OF GHASTLY MURDERS! ABLE TO HIDE IN CELLARS, BARNs AND ATTICS, NO ONE WAS SAFE FROM THE GRISLY MONSTER THAT HAD BECOME A VAMPIRE! AS THE TERRIFIED TOWNSFOLK GATHERED!

NONE OF US ARE SAFE FROM THAT KILLER! WE'VE GOT TO SET TRAPS, USE POISONS, HUNT IT NIGHT AND DAY--OR WE'LL ALL BE WIPED OUT!

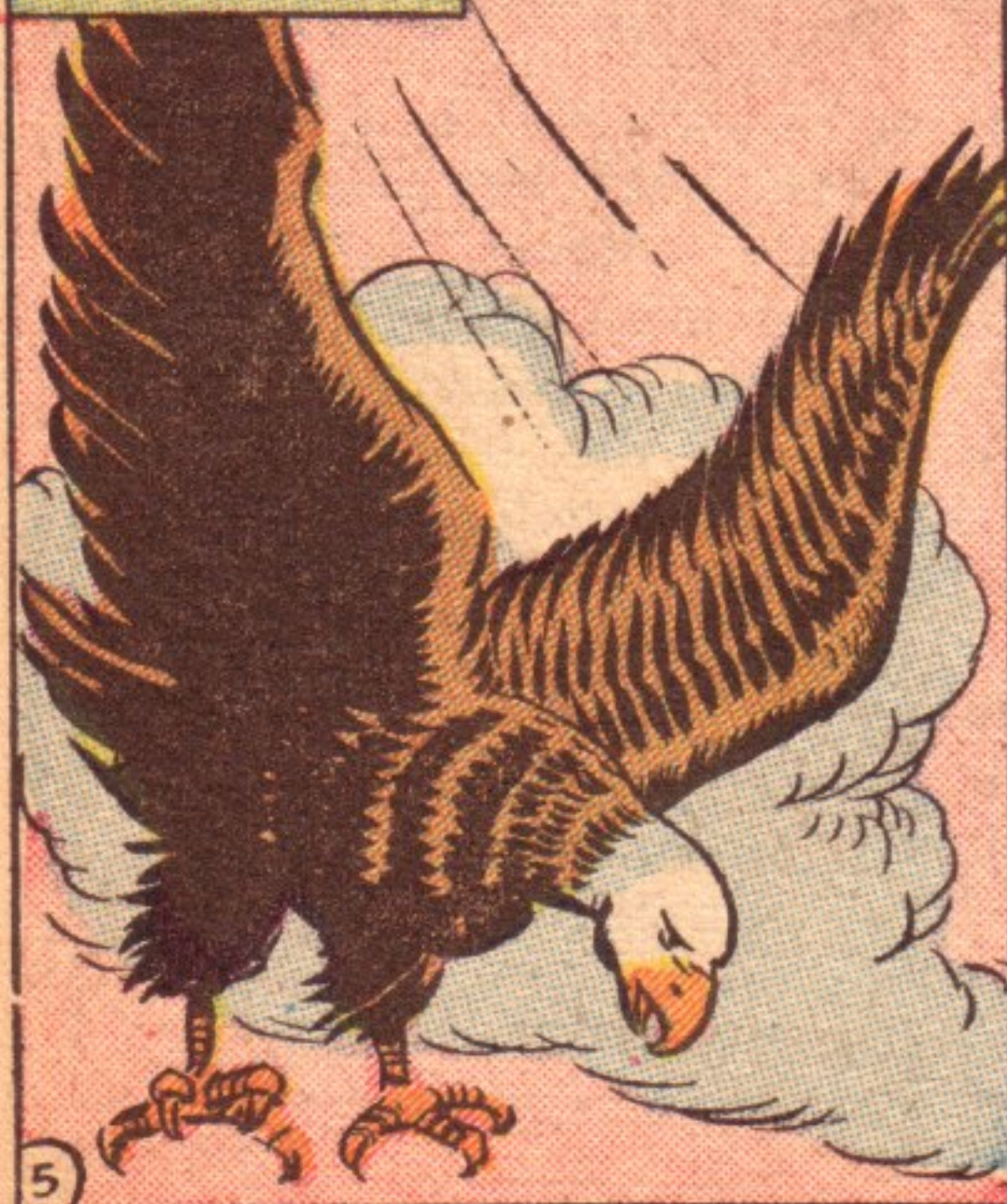


BUT WEREN'T THESE FACTS KNOWN TO KARL GRUTZ--SCIENTIST?

WINTER APPROACHES--I MUST GO TO A WARMER CLIMATE OR DIE! IT WILL BE A LONG HARD JOURNEY--BUT THERE WILL BE **SUSTENANCE** ALONG THE WAY!

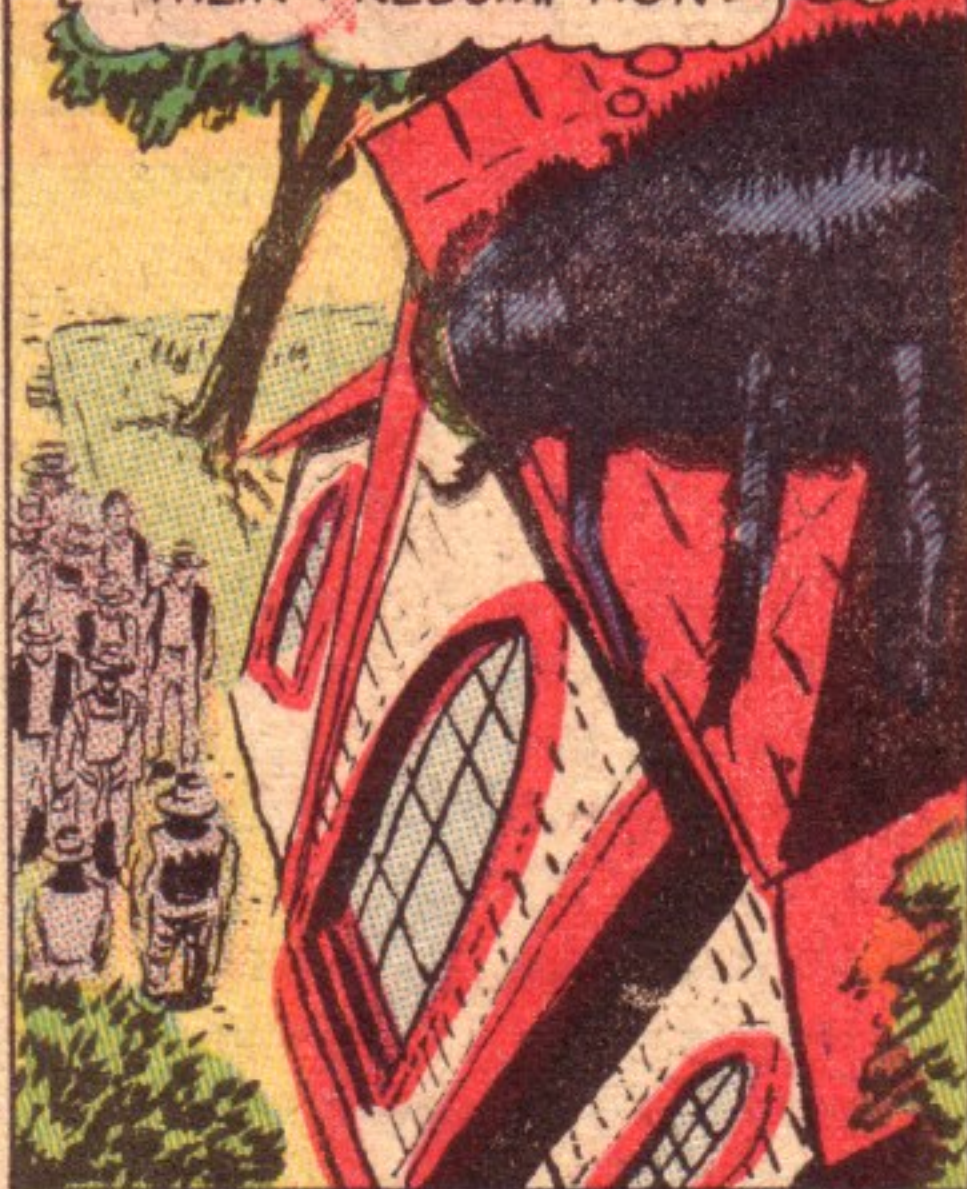


THE FIERCE BIRD CIRCLED HIGH, AND THEN--**SWOOPED FOR THE KILL!**



ABOVE, LISTENING BUT UNSEEN...

THE FOOLS! DO THEY THINK THEY CAN GET ME WITH TRAPS AND POISONS? THEY'LL **PAY** FOR THEIR PRESUMPTION!



AND SO, THROUGH A SUMMER-LONG MASSACRE...

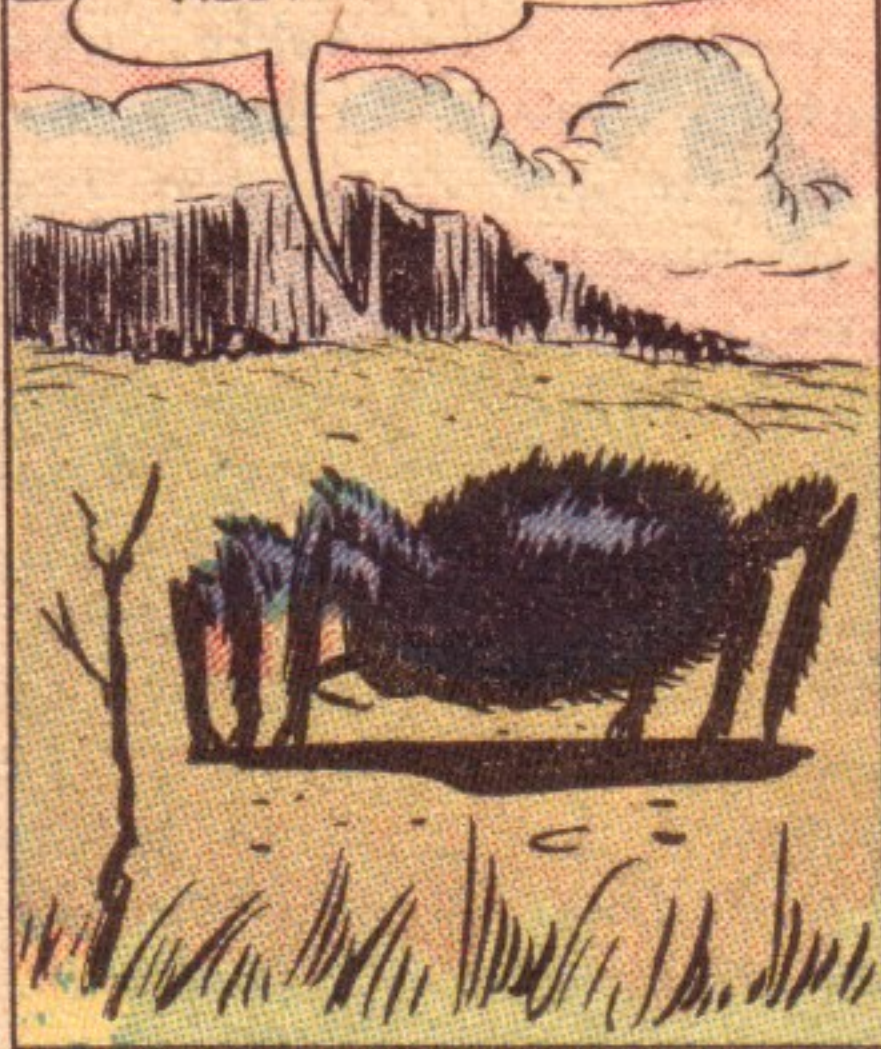
FOUR MORE DEATHS LAST NIGHT, CHIEF! PEOPLE ARE MOVING OUT OF THIS TOWN! **NOTHING** CAN STOP THAT THING!

DON'T BE TOO SURE! THE TOWNSFOLK MAKE A HOUSE TO HOUSE SEARCH WITH GUNS EVERY DAY--WHICH MEANS THE SPIDER'S GOT TO LIVE **OUT-DOORS!** WINTER IS COMING ON--AND THE FROST'LL KILL HIM FOR SURE!



THE DIFFICULT JOURNEY SOUTHWARD COMMENCED! HUNDREDS OF MILES LATER--

I HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN THAT **NATURE** IS MY MASTER! I MUST HURRY... I'M COLD--BUT I CANNOT REST



AT THAT MOMENT, FROM A TOWERING CRAG, DEADLY EYES WERE WATCHING A SMALL SPOT MOVING FAR BELOW...



BELOW AS THE SPIDER LOOKED SUDDENLY UPWARDS...

IT'S--AN **EAGLE!** COVER--I'VE GOT TO RUN FOR COVER!



BUT WHAT AVAIL THE SPEED OF A SPIDER'S SPINDLY LEGS--AGAINST THE MIGHTY WINGS OF AN **EAGLE?**



THE END

THUS KARL GRUTZ'S CAREER OF DEATH ENDED--FITTINGLY! FOR AS A SCIENTIST--HE SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT FOR EVERY KILLER IN NATURE, THERE IS ITS **NATURAL ENEMY!**

PROOF POSITIVE

"WHEN IT COMES to such a ridiculous concept as the existence of spirits," said Mr. Otis W. Quimby self-importantly, "I demand proof positive!"

The students in Science III breathed a silent sigh. Not that there was anything wrong with a science teacher revealing the true scientific attitude, but did he have to be so smug and self-satisfied about it? Never did he allow for a doubt...nor did he for a second grant the possibility that there could be two sides to any question. And knowledge of this fact caused Tom Ferrell, his brightest student, to rebel. Tom strove to bring out the fact that there were many things that science could not explain...such things as extra-sensory perception, for instance. And when Mr. Quimby hooted him down, Al Goring, the second brightest student, brought up the matter of the old Fisher mansion.

The old heap had been deserted for years...partly because it was virtually uninhabitable, and partly because anyone who was foolhardy enough to attempt residence there always left hurriedly...fled town, as a matter of fact, without even pausing long enough for an explanation. Small wonder the place was called haunted, and shunned. But...Mr. Quimby didn't believe a word of it! He was so superior about it all that a few hardy members of the class, antagonized by his attitude and not knowing what else to say, ventured the feeble claim that their teacher lacked the courage of his convictions, and would not dare to spend a night in the Fisher mansion. And the rest of the students hastened to climb on the bandwagon, taking the same stand. Whereupon Mr. Quimby's face assumed a cat-ate-canary expression. "I'll take that challenge," he said. "And if after spending a night there, I offer *proof positive* that no supernatural agency can be found on the premises, then I shall expect each of you to pay for his impertinence by submitting a special term paper on a subject I shall assign!"

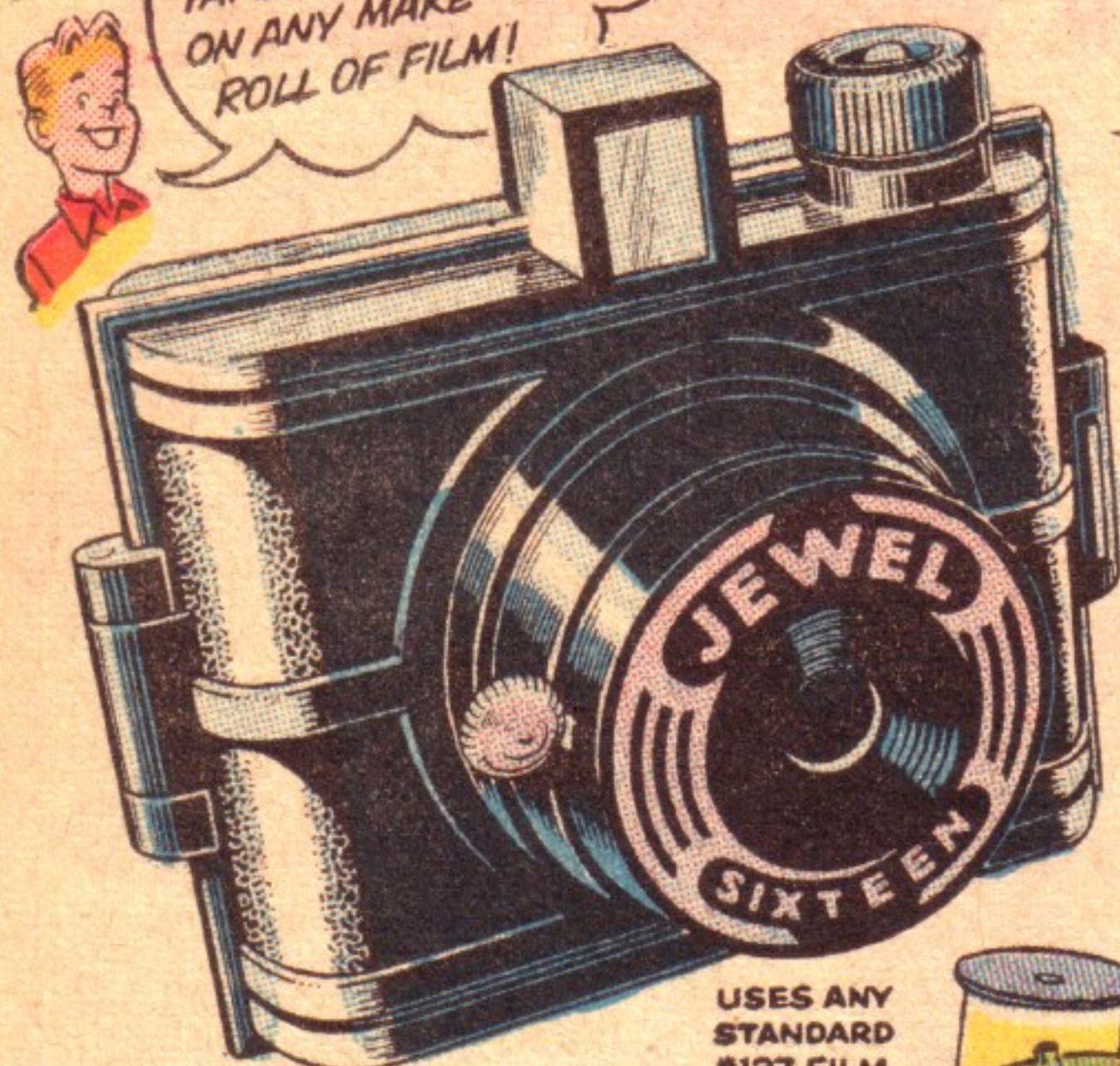
This spelled trouble for the students of Science III. Putting their heads together, they decided that there *would* be ghostly manifestations in the old Fisher mansion, even if they had to supply them! So it was

that on the night that Mr. Quimby took up his vigil in the tumbledown place, things started happening fast. A ghostly tap-tap-tap on the window...an eerie moaning from the fireplace...and then the giveaway, a stifled giggle from outside. Smiling grimly, the teacher proceeded to trace the disturbances. The tapping on the window? A simple tic-tac-toe...a spring arrangement which produced a rapping noise. The moaning from the fireplace turned out to emerge from a record player. Mr. Quimby already knew what the giggle was, and dispensed with it at once by firing a blank cartridge into the air...whereupon running footsteps told him he would have no more disturbance from *that* source. It was almost midnight now. Mr. Quimby placed the tic-tac-toe and record player in a corner, then seated himself at a rickety table, where, by the light of a flickering candle, he commenced to write. "In the further corner," his pen inscribed, "will be found the results of my experiment into the so-called *supernatural*. And there you will see *proof positive* as to what manner of ghost inhabits this old house. I..." At this point, Mr. Quimby paused in his writing. Mingled with the distant tolling of midnight was a new noise...an odd panting. It seemed to come from behind him...to grow nearer...nearer. It was feverish now...almost triumphant. "Those boys again!" thought the teacher. "I'll show 'em!" He wheeled suddenly...then recoiled, a scream tearing at his throat. *What was it, that thing out of blackness, its spectral claws clutching...clutching?*

The paper on which he had written was there to see next morning...there for the sheriff and coroner. "In the further corner," read the sheriff, "...proof positive as to what manner of ghost..." Like a magnet, the further corner drew his eyes. He couldn't see the tic-tac-toe or record player. They were hidden by the dead body of Mr. Quimby, bones shattered by some awful force not of this earth. And Mr. Quimby's eyes were open, open...staring horribly into space. And mingled with the horror was something else. Could it have been...*proof positive?*

Get a real **CANDID CAMERA**

TAKES 16 PICTURES
ON ANY MAKE #127
ROLL OF FILM!



USES ANY
STANDARD
#127 FILM

for **only 50¢** WITH A
SMITH BROTHERS
WILD CHERRY COUGH DROP
BOX FRONT

SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED BY
FAMOUS
SMITH BROTHERS



STILL ONLY **5¢**

EXTRA! SPECIAL PRICE FILM OFFER!
2 ROLLS OF #127 FILM... ONLY 50¢

with a Smith Brothers Wild Cherry Cough Drop Box Front
Get two big rolls of #127 film to go with your camera...
at almost half the usual cost! And don't forget—each roll
takes 16 pictures, you get a total of 32 pictures in all.
This is a limited time offer!

Smith Bros. Camera P. O. Box 73, Dept. B, Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

I want to get in on the swell Smith Brothers' offer. Send me the fol-
lowing; I enclose \$_____ and _____ Box Fronts. (Offer expires
December 31, 1954.)

- ☐ Camera Only (50¢ and 1 Smith Bros. Box Front) ☐ 2 Rolls Film (50¢ and 1 Smith Bros. Box Front) ☐ Camera & 2 Rolls Film (\$1 and 2 Smith Bros. Box Fronts)

NAME _____
(Please print in pencil)

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

The Daily Nooz

EXTRA

**"THE KILROYS" HITS NEW
HIGH IN READERSHIP**

AMERICA'S GREATEST TEEN-
AGE COMIC MOST POPULAR
BOOK ON STANDS!
KILROY'S HERE AGAIN!

The KILROYS
...THE MOST WANTED
COMIC IN HISTORY!

In response to
nationwide demand,
your favorite fun
magazine goes
on its merry way...
OPERATION CHUCKLES!
Which means laughs,
grips and roars from
**AMERICA'S FUNNIEST
FAMILY**...and twice
as many tickles from
the most terrific
teen-agers in
town!

They're all in
"THE KILROYS"
...the greatest
magazine going!

America's Funniest Family!
KILROYS

WISE GUY!
YA THINK I'M A
CANNIBAL?

IT WAS ALL THERE, A FABULOUS FORTUNE IN GOLD AND GEMS! AND IT WAS HIS... ALL HIS, BECAUSE HE HAD LEARNED THE INNER SECRET OF...

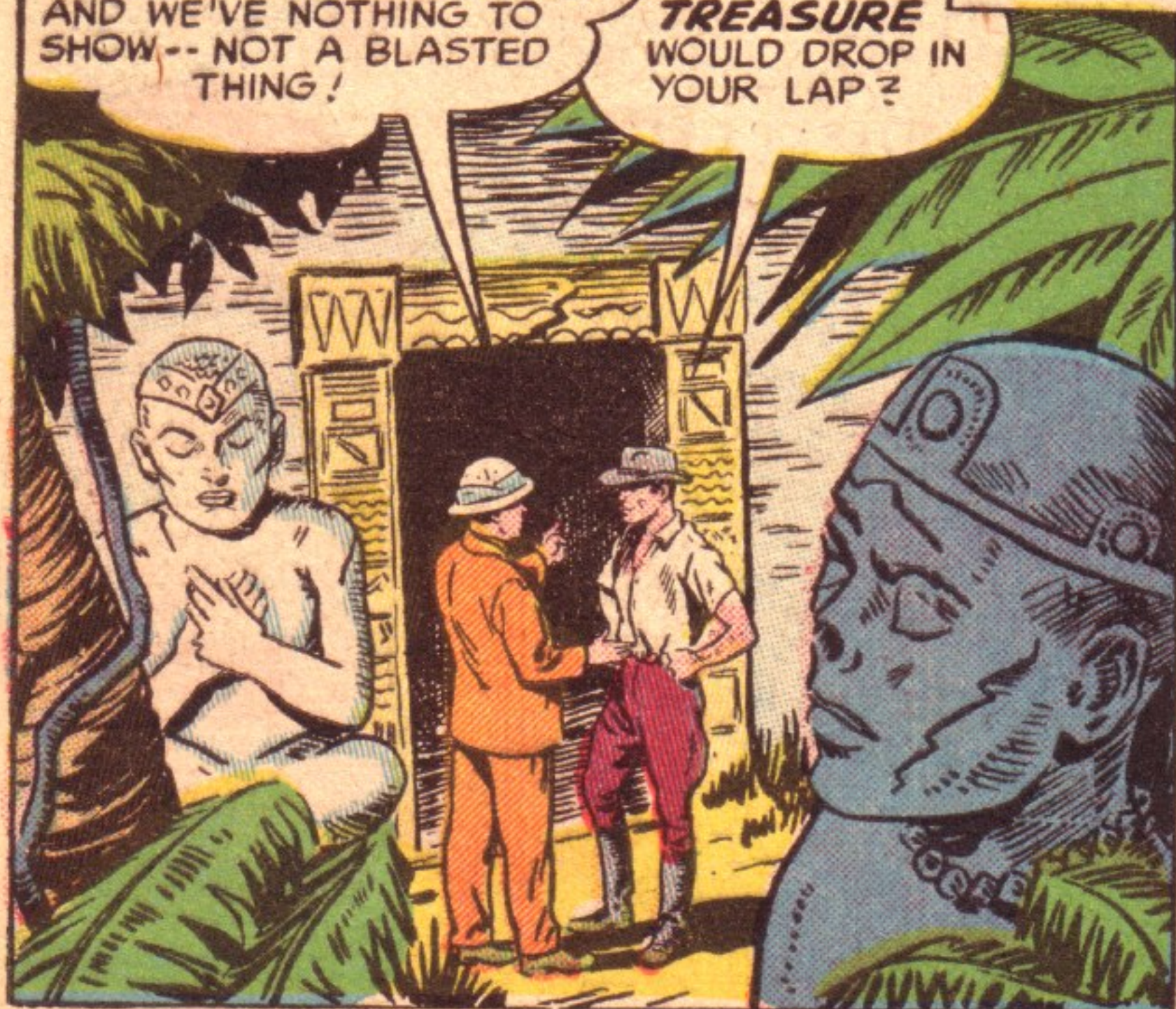
The LABYRINTH of DABOOR



ON A REMOTE STRIP OF JUNGLE IN NORTHERN INDIA...

WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME, MOORE! WE'VE SPENT THREE DAYS IN THOSE UNDERGROUND CORRIDORS AND WE'VE NOTHING TO SHOW-- NOT A BLASTED THING!

WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? DID YOU THINK THE **TREASURE** WOULD DROP IN YOUR LAP?



IT'S **HERE**, I TELL YOU! SOMEWHERE BENEATH THESE RUINS IS THE FABULOUS **TREASURE OF DABOOR!** I KNOW IT!

I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THE WHOLE NOTION'S CRAZY-- AND **YOU'RE** CRAZIER!



A SHORT WHILE LATER...

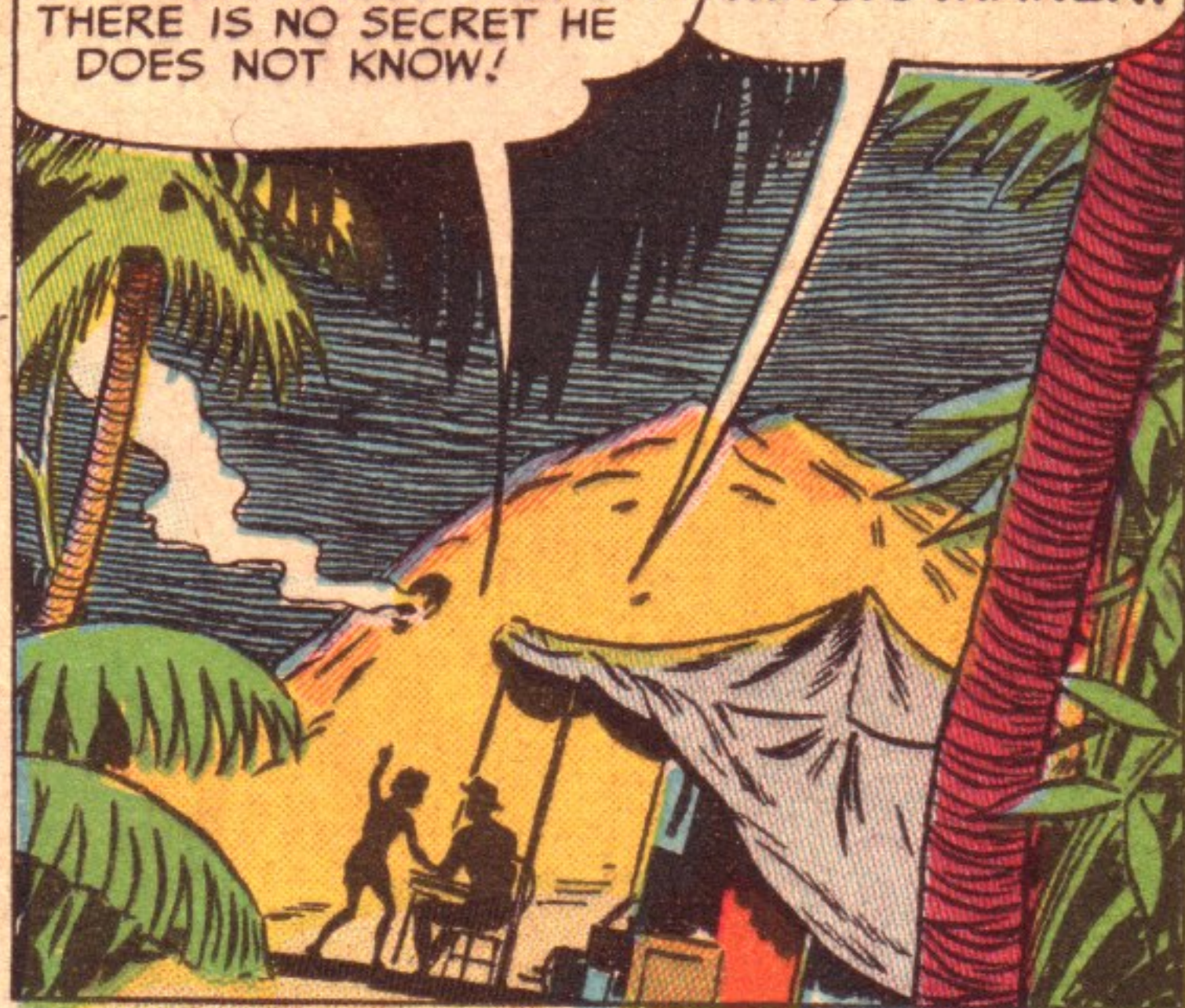
SAHIB LOOK SAD, BUT THE SECRET TREASURE OF DABOOR IS NOT EASILY FOUND! IT TAKE **LONG** TIME-- MAYBE NEVER!

IF I ONLY HAD A **LEAD!** SOME CLUE THAT I COULD WORK ON!



MAYBE I HELP! UP THERE IS CAVE OF **MATTU**--A WORKER OF GREAT MAGIC, AND VERY WISE! THEY SAY THERE IS NO SECRET HE DOES NOT KNOW!

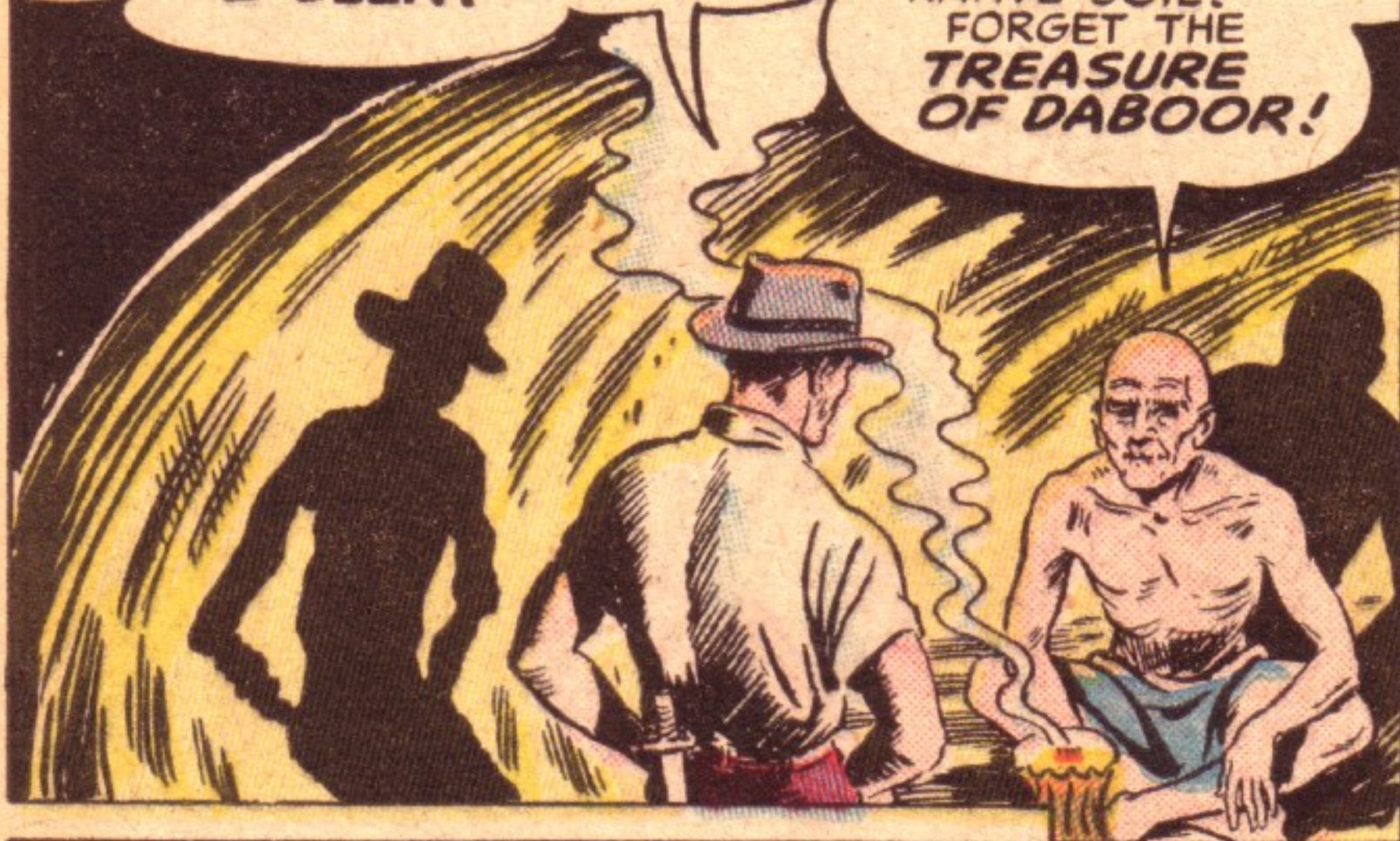
WELL, I'LL TRY ANYTHING! EVEN THIS SO CALLED **MAGIC-MAKER!**



AND SO, LATE THAT SAME NIGHT...

...AND THAT IS WHY I HAVE COME! IF ALL SECRETS ARE KNOWN TO YOU, THEN TELL ME **HOW I CAN FIND THE TREASURE I SEEK!**

THAT IS DREAD KNOWLEDGE, MY SON! TAKE THE ADVICE OF OLD **MATTU** AND RETURN TO YOUR NATIVE SOIL! FORGET THE **TREASURE OF DABOOR!**



SO THAT'S IT, EH? YOU DON'T KNOW ANY MORE ABOUT IT THAN ME! YOU'RE A **PHONY**, LIKE ALL THE --

SILENCE, FOOL-- AND LISTEN TO WHAT I SAY!

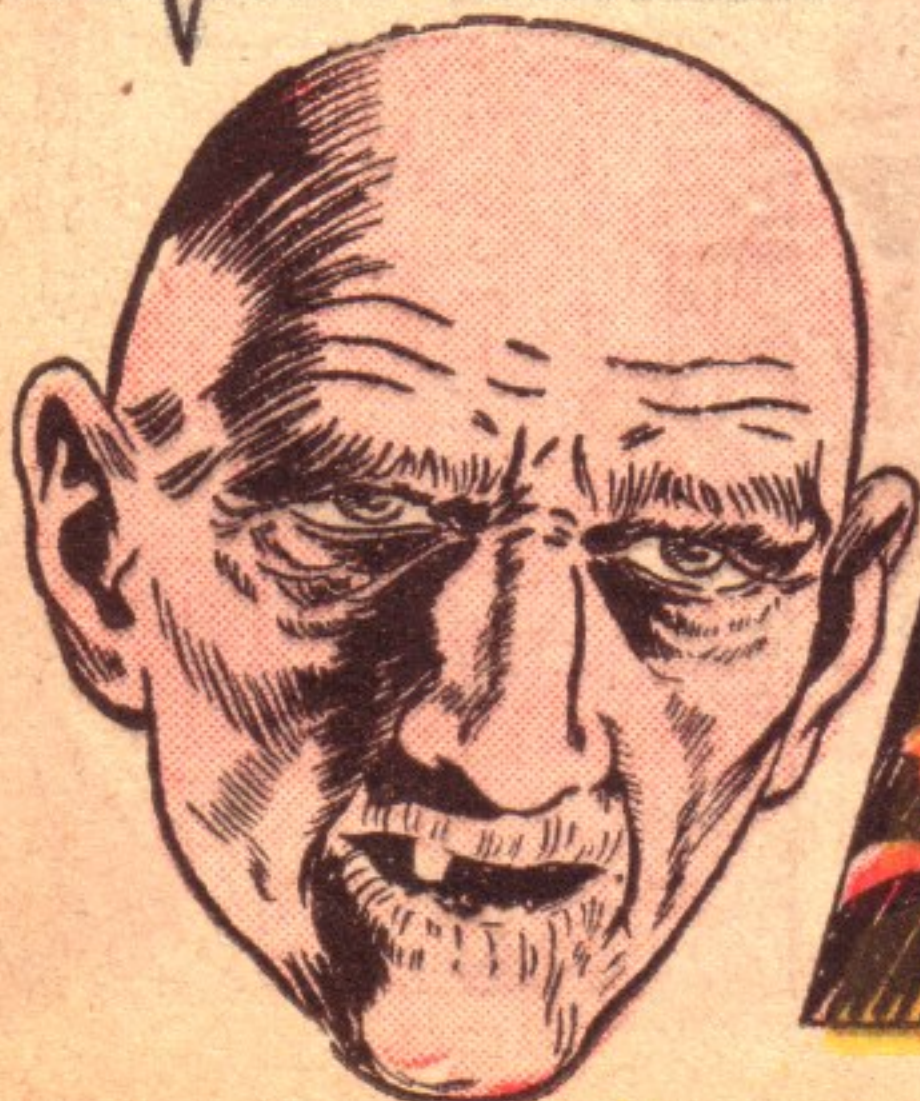


SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, AS MOORE CROPT STEALTHILY TOWARDS THE PARTNER HE HATED--

IT IS **IMPOSSIBLE** FOR ME TO LEAD YOU TO THE TREASURE IN THE LABYRINTH OF DABOOR, BUT THERE **IS** STILL A WAY! MY MAGIC CAN POINT THE WAY, BUT FIRST I NEED A **HUMAN HEAD!** FOR IT IS WRITTEN THAT ONLY THE EYES OF THE **DEAD** CAN SEARCH OUT THE TREASURE YOU SEEK!

A HEAD, EH? WELL, **THAT** SHOULDN'T BE TOO HARD TO GET HOLD OF! MATTER OF FACT, I HAVE JUST THE PERSON IN MIND! I'LL BE BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE, **MATTU**-- SOONER THAN YOU THINK!

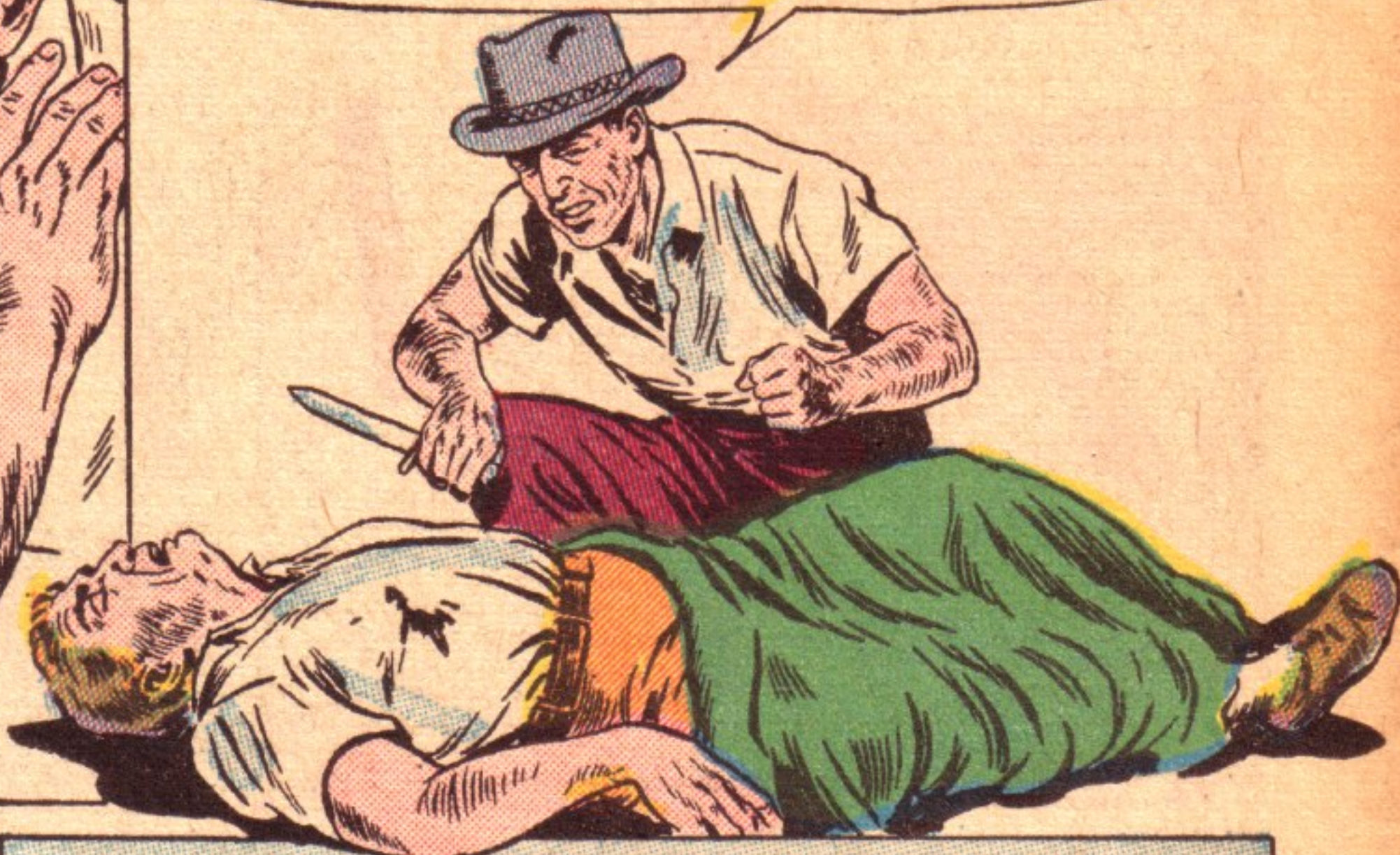
WHERE HAVE YOU-- **THAT KNIFE!** WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO...



NO, MOORE!
DON'T--
ARGHHHH!



WHY **SHOULDN'T** I HAVE KILLED HIM? HE'S
THE ONE WHO DIDN'T BELIEVE IN THE TREASURE!
ALL HE DID WAS WHINE AND COMPLAIN! AT LEAST
NOW HE'LL SERVE SOME PURPOSE! HE'S
WORTH MORE TO ME DEAD THAN ALIVE!



MINUTES LATER... IT'S **DONE!**
I HAVE THE
HEAD THAT MATTU ASKED FOR, AND
IN A LITTLE WHILE I SHALL HAVE
THE TREASURE TOO! IT WILL BE
MINE-- **ALL MINE!**



BACK AT THE MAGIC-WORKER'S CAVERN--

SO YOU HAVE BROUGHT
THE HEAD I ASKED FOR!
YOU HAVE EVEN **MURDERED**
TO SATISFY YOUR LUST
FOR GOLD!

I SAID I'D STOP AT
NOTHING TO GET THAT
TREASURE, AND I
MEANT IT! NOW GO
ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS!
DO YOUR MAGIC! SEE THAT
IT **WORKS**, MATTU--OR
YOUR HEAD JOINS HIS!

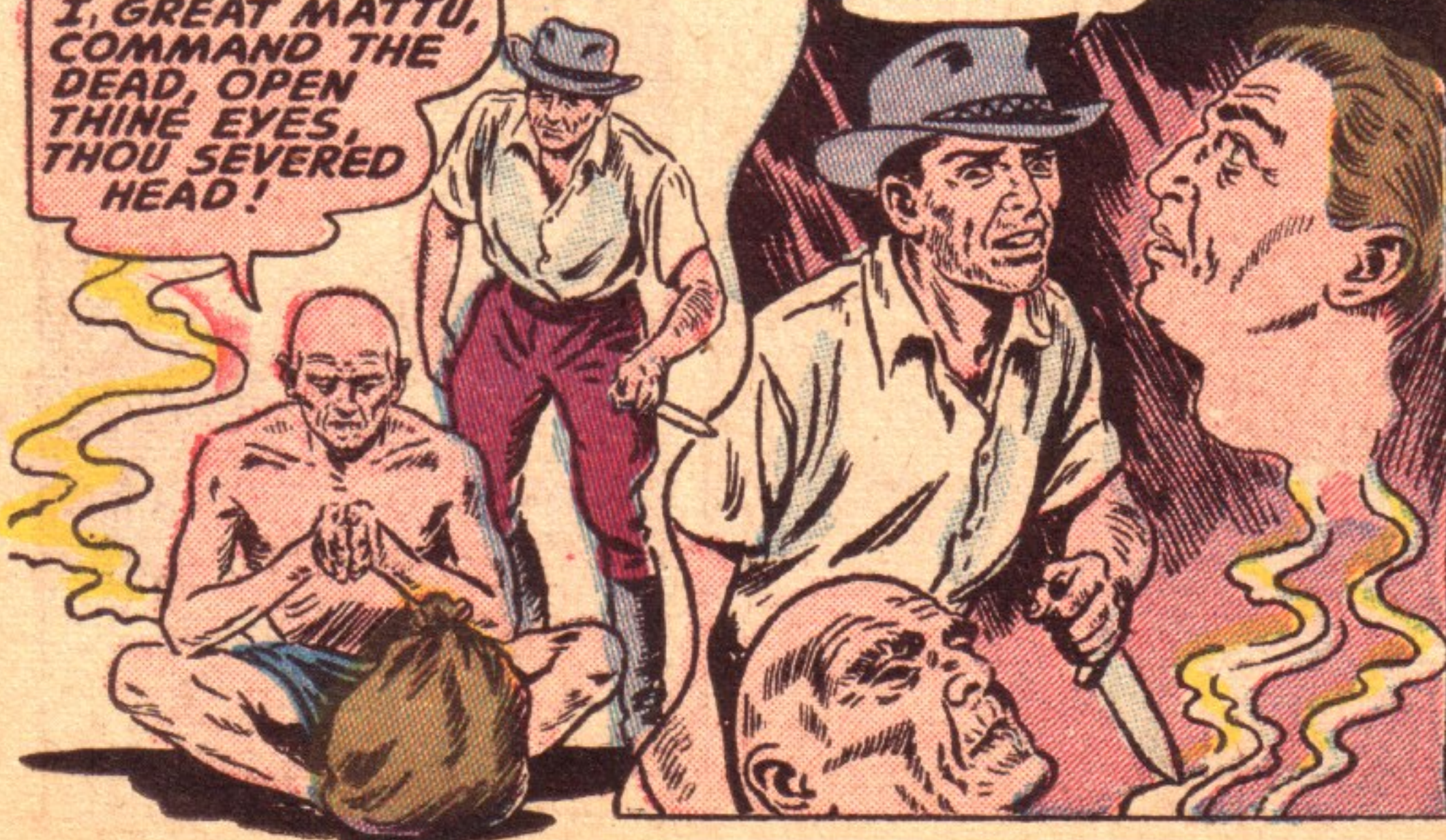


QUICKLY, MATTU
PLACES THE GRISLY SACK BEFORE
HIM, AND THEN HIS VOICE RISES
IN AN ECHOING CHANT...

I, GREAT MATTU,
COMMAND THE
DEAD, OPEN
THINE EYES,
THOU SEVERED
HEAD!

**THEN, WITH DRAMATIC
SUDDENNESS--**

**THE HEAD! IT'S RISING!
AND THE EYES-- THEY'RE
OPEN!**



**SPIRIT OF THE DEAD,
HEAR MY COMMAND!**
IT HAS BEEN WRITTEN BY
THE PROPHETS OF OLD THAT
THE SECRET TREASURE OF
DABOOR CAN BE REVEALED
ONLY TO YOU! **GO, THEN!**
TAKE THIS MORTAL TO WHERE
THE TREASURE LIES!



LOOK! IT'S MOVING!
WHAT DO I DO NOW?

YOU MUST
FOLLOW!

THE HEAD WILL ENTER THE LABYRINTH, AND
YOU MUST ACCOMPANY IT! IT IS NOW
ENDOWED WITH KNOWLEDGE DENIED TO
MORTALS AND WILL LEAD YOU TO THE
FABULOUS FORTUNE YOU SEEK! GO NOW--
HURRY!

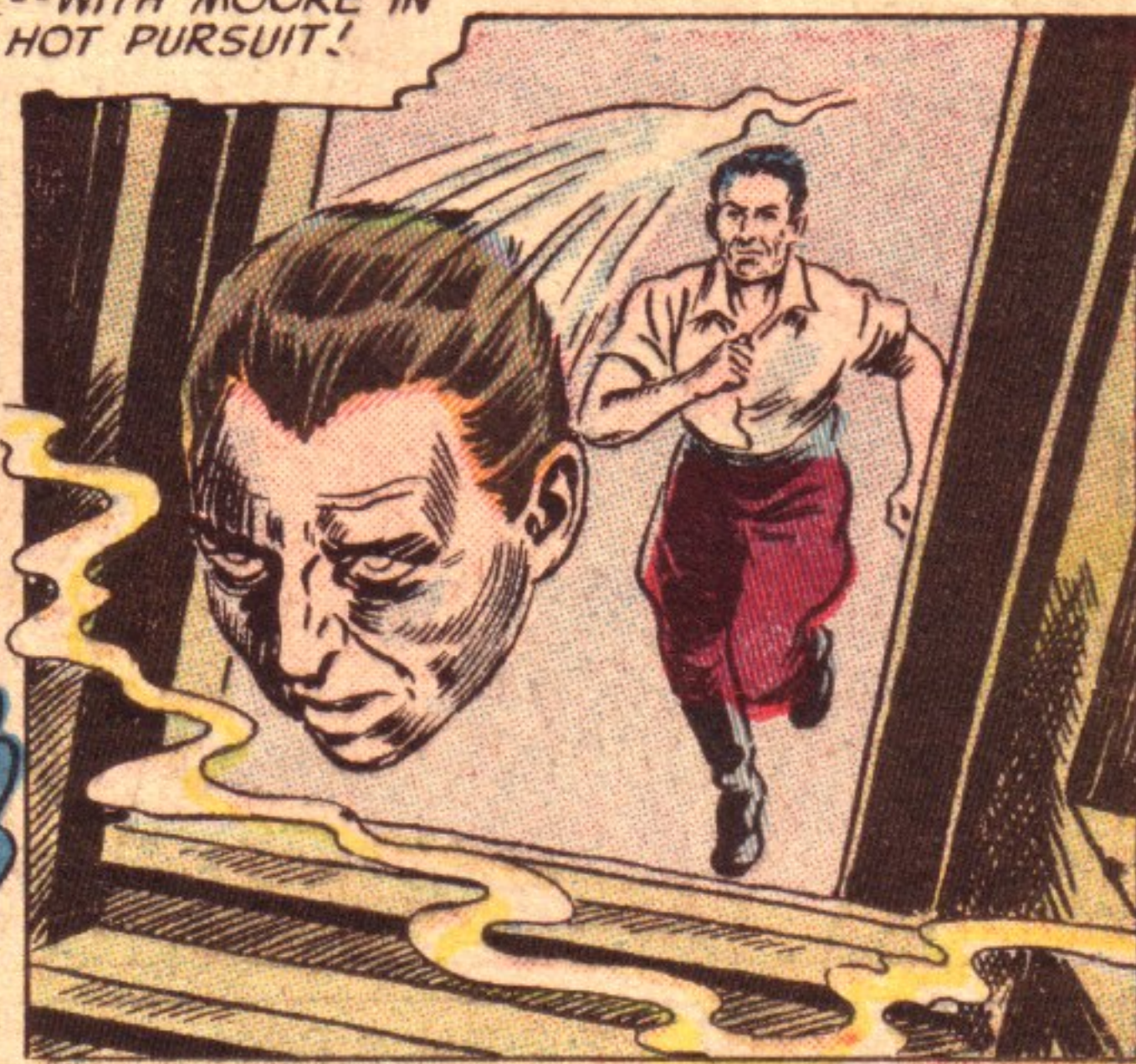
YEAH! CAN'T LET IT
GET AWAY! G-GOT
TO FOLLOW IT!

THERE IT GOES!
MUSTN'T LET IT
GET OUT OF SIGHT!



IT'S DOING JUST LIKE MATTU SAID IT
WOULD!-- ENTERING THE LABYRINTH!
HA-HA!-- THAT WEALTH-- SOON IT
WILL BE **MINE!**

WITH ACCELERATED
SPEED, THE SEVERED
HEAD DARTS INTO
THE STYGIAN GLOOM
OF THE EERIE MAZE
--WITH MOORE IN
HOT PURSUIT!

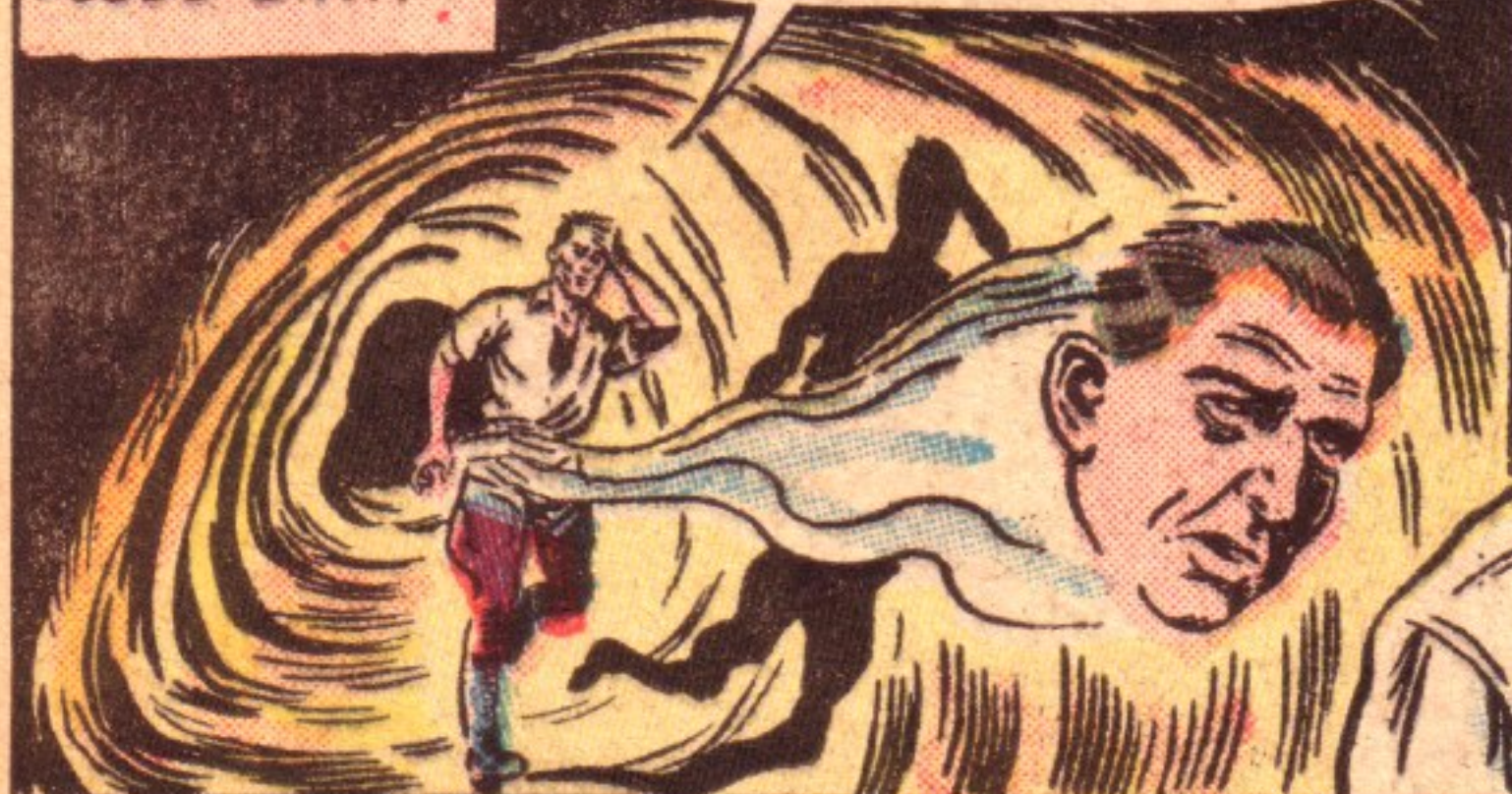


BUT SUDDENLY...

WAIT! IT'S TURNING
OFF-- INTO A CHAMBER!
THIS IS IT-- I-- I **KNOW**
IT IS! IT'S THERE
WAITING
FOR ME!

TURN FOLLOWS
TURN, ONE
PASSAGEWAY
GIVES WAY TO
ANOTHER, BUT
THE RELENTLESS
MURDERER
PLODS ON...

WE'VE BEEN AT IT (PUFF) FOR
ALMOST TWO HOURS! SEEMS
LIKE I'VE BEEN COVERING THE
SAME GROUND OVER AND
OVER! CAN'T GIVE UP NOW--
GOT TO GO ON... **GOT TO!**



AND THEN...

GOLD...A MOUNTAIN OF IT! I'VE FOUND IT! THE HIDDEN TREASURE OF DABOOR!

AND **YOU**, LED ME TO IT! I SAID YOU WERE WORTH MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE, AND YOU **ARE!** HA-HA-HA!



YES, I LED YOU TO **THE TREASURE!** I HAVE DONE AS I WAS COMMANDED!

Y--YOU'RE TALKING! YOU CAN **SPEAK!**

YES--AND I CAN TELL YOU THAT I WAS ORDERED TO LEAD YOU TO THE TREASURE! BUT NOTHING WAS SAID ABOUT **LEADING YOU OUT!**

WAIT! YOU **CAN'T** LEAVE ME HERE! YOU **CAN'T!**

NO... DON'T LEAVE ME! I CAN'T KEEP UP! YOU'RE GOING TOO FAST! STOP... STOP!



TURN FOLLOWS TURN, ONE PASSAGEWAY GIVES WAY TO ANOTHER, THE SAME GROUND IS COVERED OVER AND OVER AGAIN...

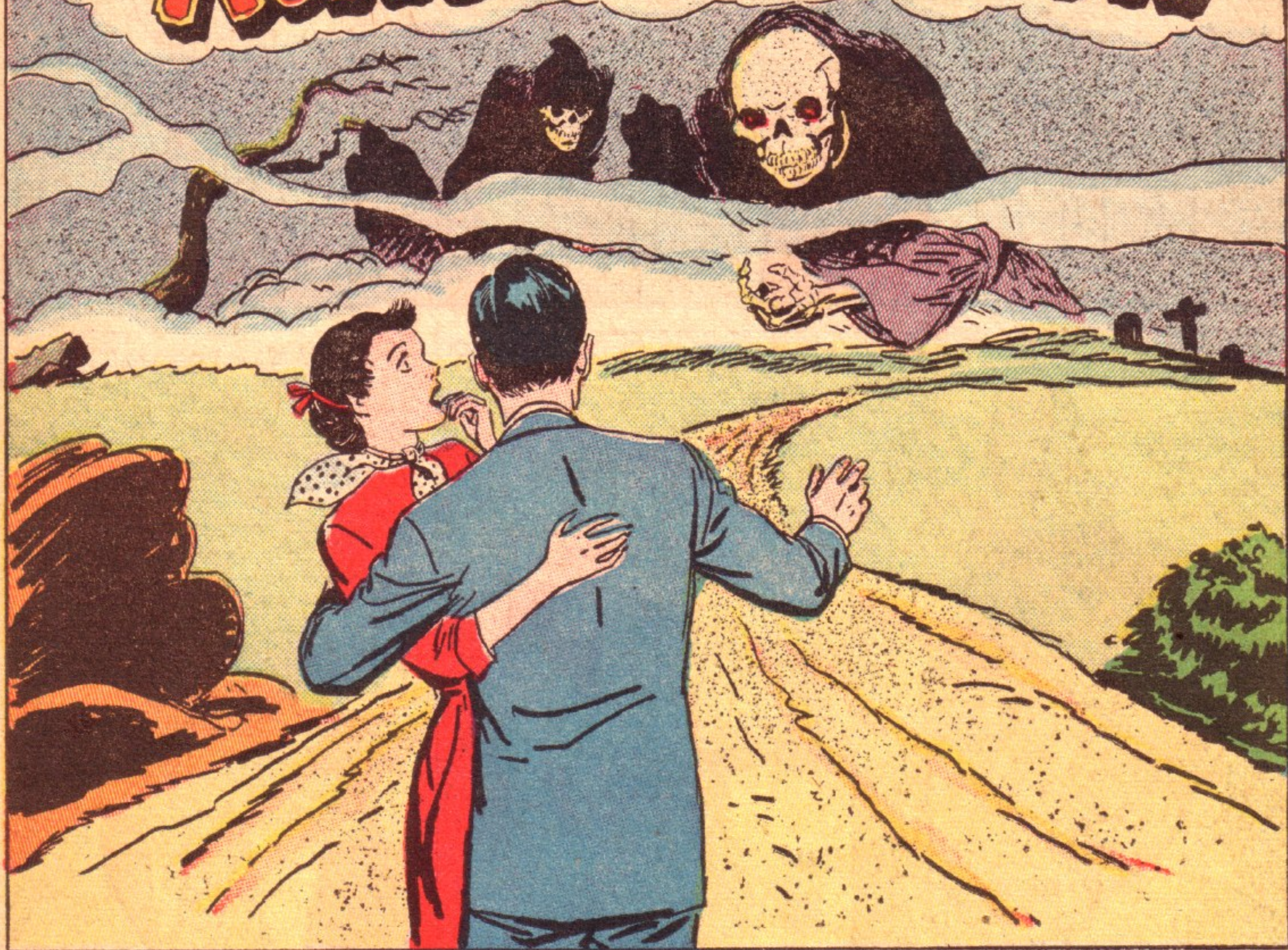
THERE'S A TURN UP AHEAD... MAYBE THAT'S IT, BECAUSE I CAN SEE SOME KIND OF **LIGHT!** M--MY STRENGTH'S GOING ... GOT TO TRY... GOT TO REACH IT! THAT **SHINING LIGHT--** MAYBE--IT'S THE WAY OUT OF THIS AWFUL LABYRINTH--

BUT THE LIGHT IS NOT OF THE SUN... ONLY THE YELLOW GOLD OF THE TREASURE OF DABOOR! AND IT'S ALL HIS... EVERY SINGLE PIECE OF IT...



IT WAS A STRANGE ROAD, A FEARFUL AND LONELY ROAD--SHROUDED IN MIST AND FOG! BUT FOR ROY AND MARION, THERE COULD BE NO TURNING BACK, FOR BEHIND THEM WAS A FOUL CRIME FROM WHICH THEY MUST FLEE! AND SO THEY HASTENED ON, EACH STEP CARRYING THEM FURTHER DOWN...

The ROAD TO DEATH



PROF. STANLEY HOYLE, NOTED MATHEMATICIAN, HAS COME ALONE TO HIS ISOLATED MOUNTAIN CABIN TO FINISH HIS NEW BOOK! BUT TODAY HE IS TO HAVE TWO UNEXPECTED VISITORS-- HIS YOUNG WIFE, MARION, AND ROY WILSON...



I... I'M A LITTLE FRIGHTENED, ROY! **MUST** WE GO THROUGH WITH THIS?

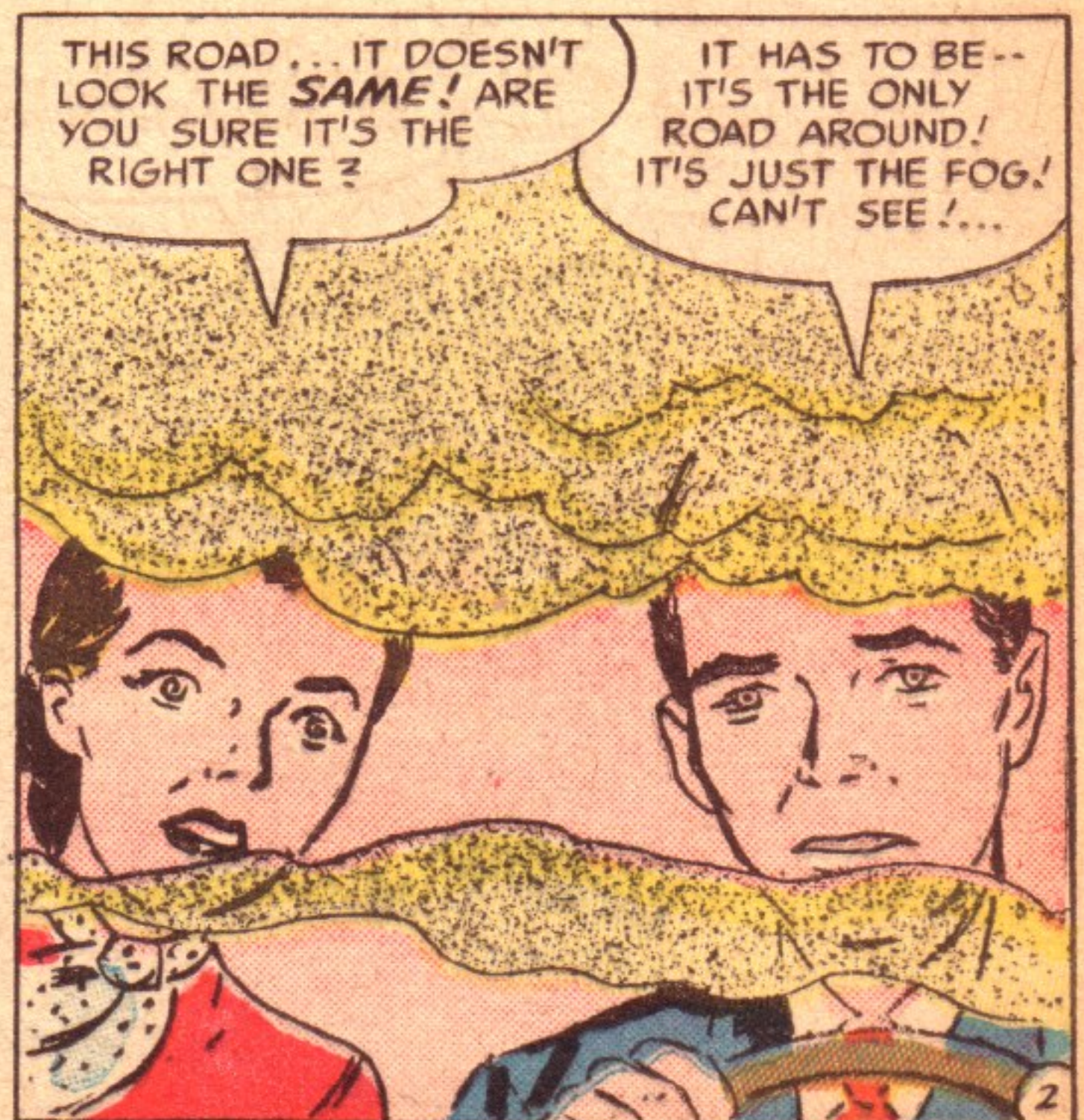
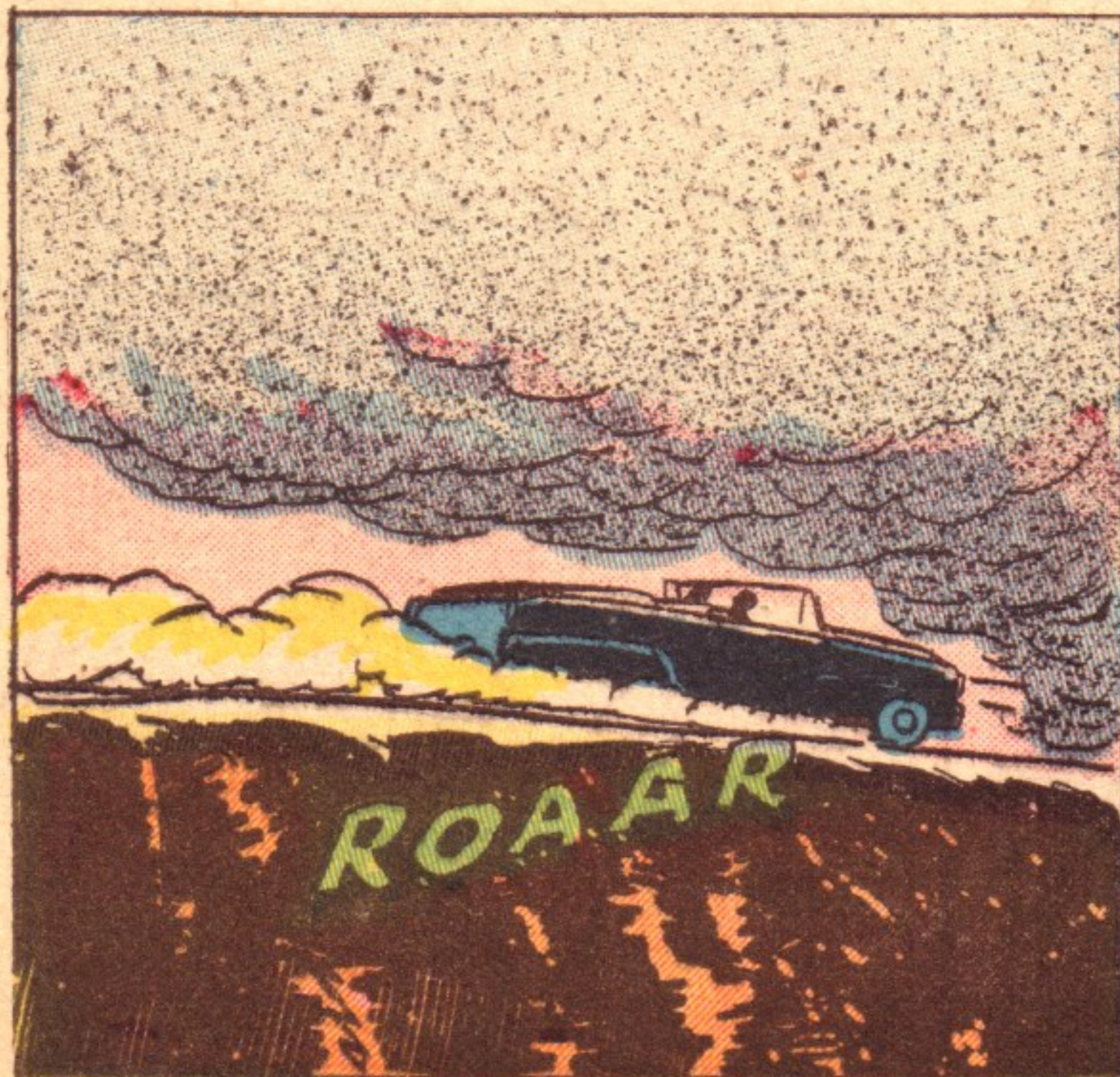
YOU **KNOW** WE MUST! THE POOR FOOL WOULD NEVER GIVE YOU YOUR FREEDOM--NO MATTER WHAT!

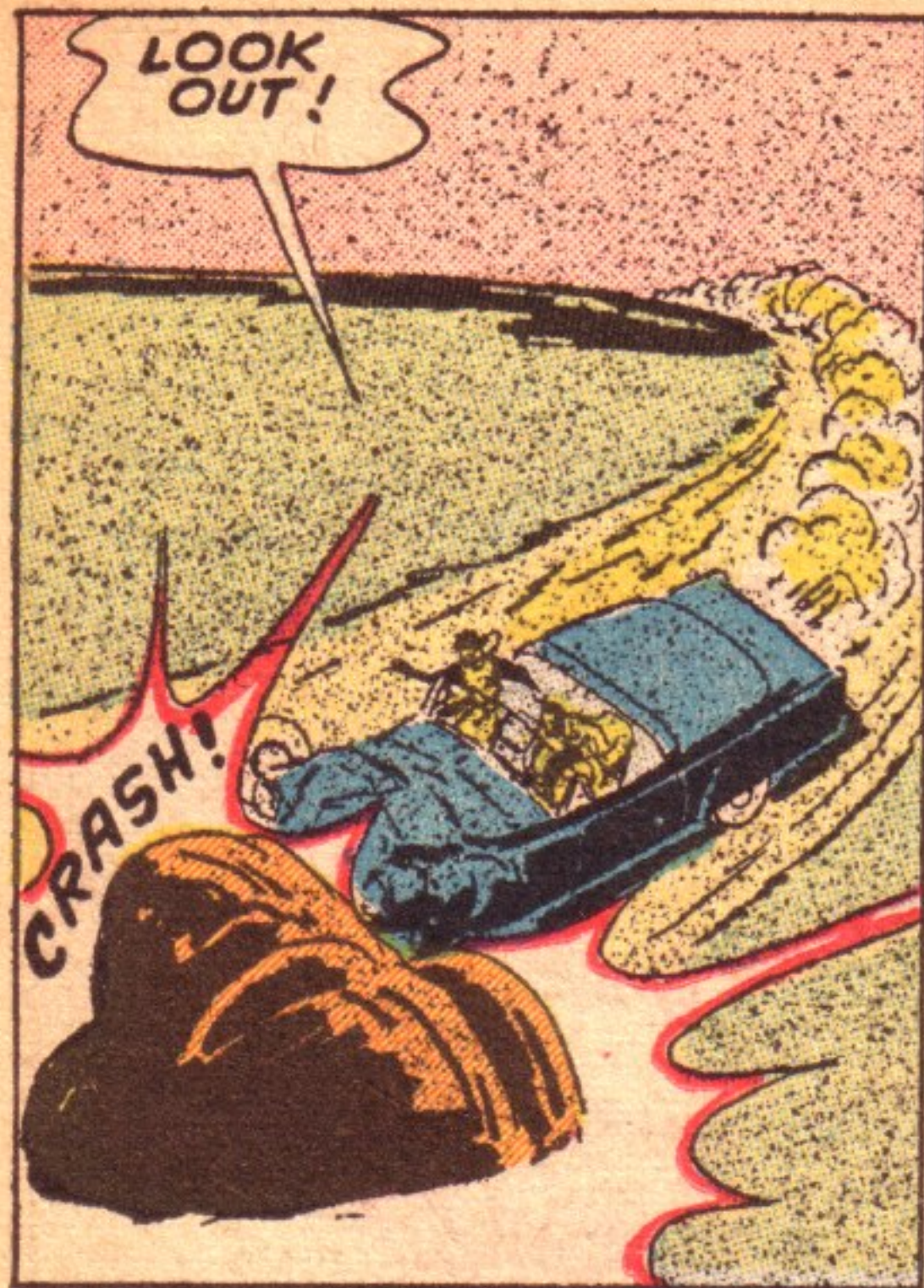
YOU'RE RIGHT, DARLING! THIS IS THE ONLY WAY!

OF COURSE! NOW REMEMBER-- YOU DISTRACT HIM-- I'LL DO THE REST! THEN WE'LL SET THE PLACE ON FIRE! BEFORE HELP CAN ARRIVE IN THIS LONELY SPOT, IT WILL BURN TO THE GROUND DESTROYING ALL EVIDENCE--AND WE'LL BE FAR AWAY!

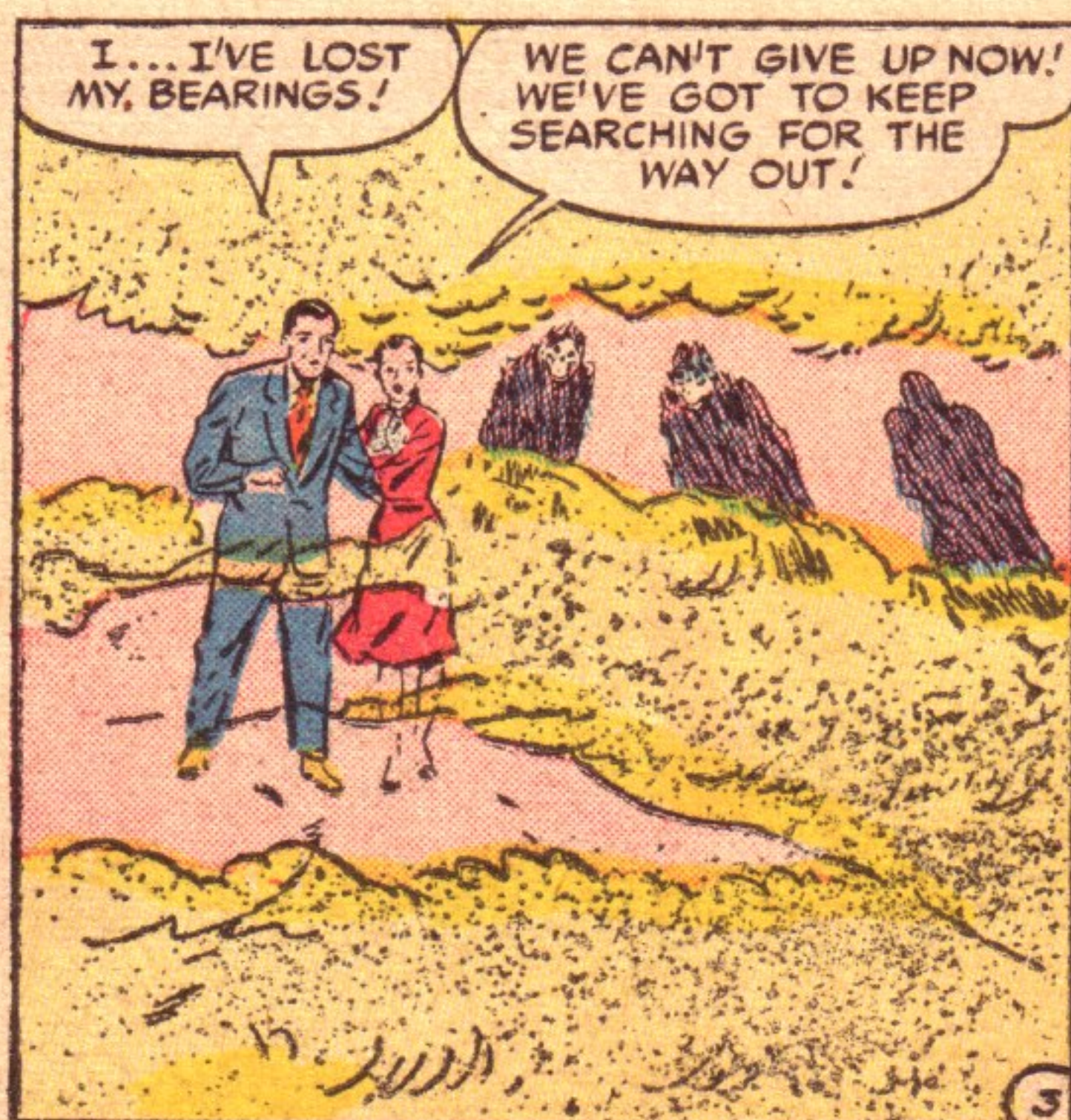
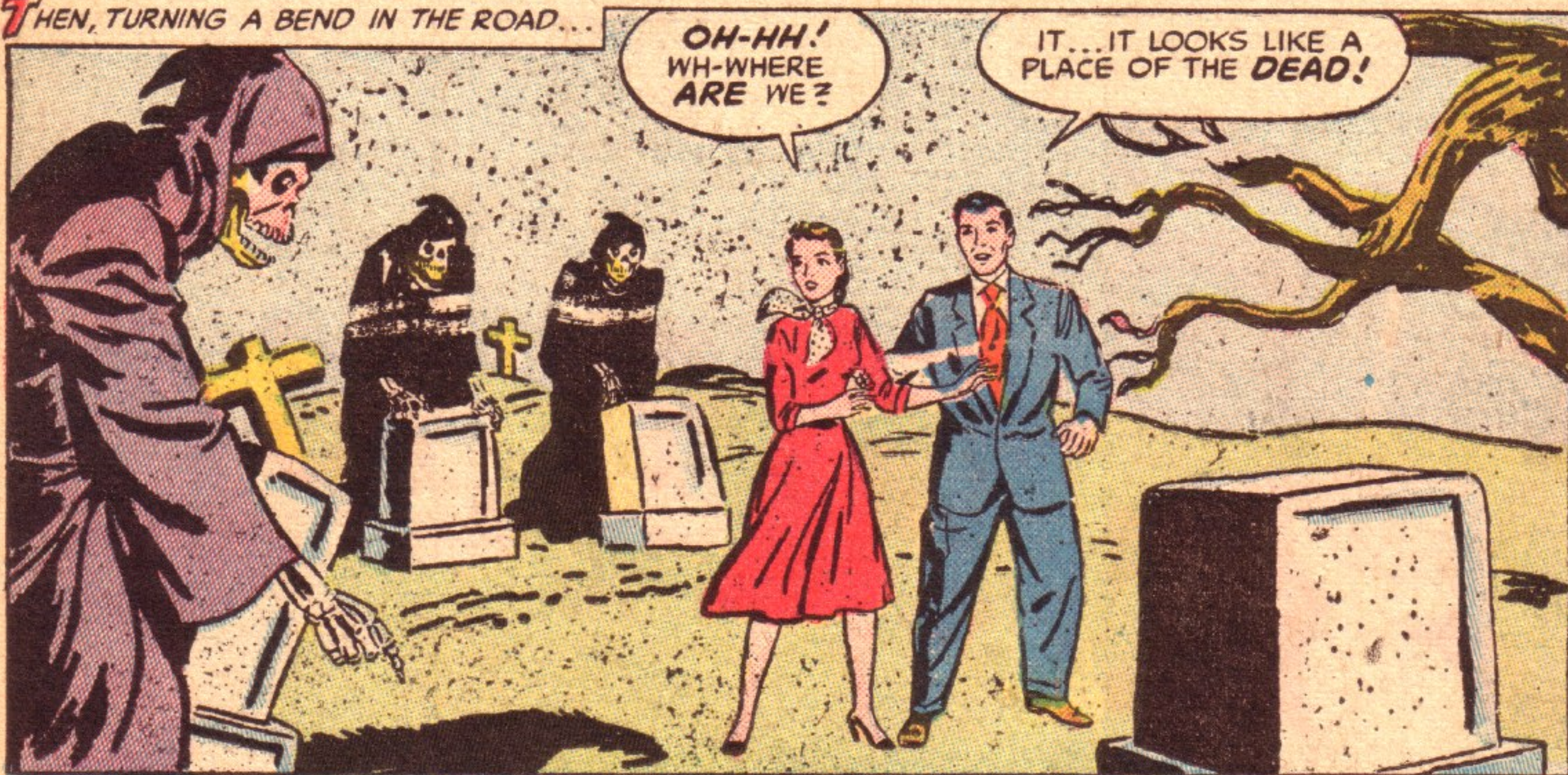


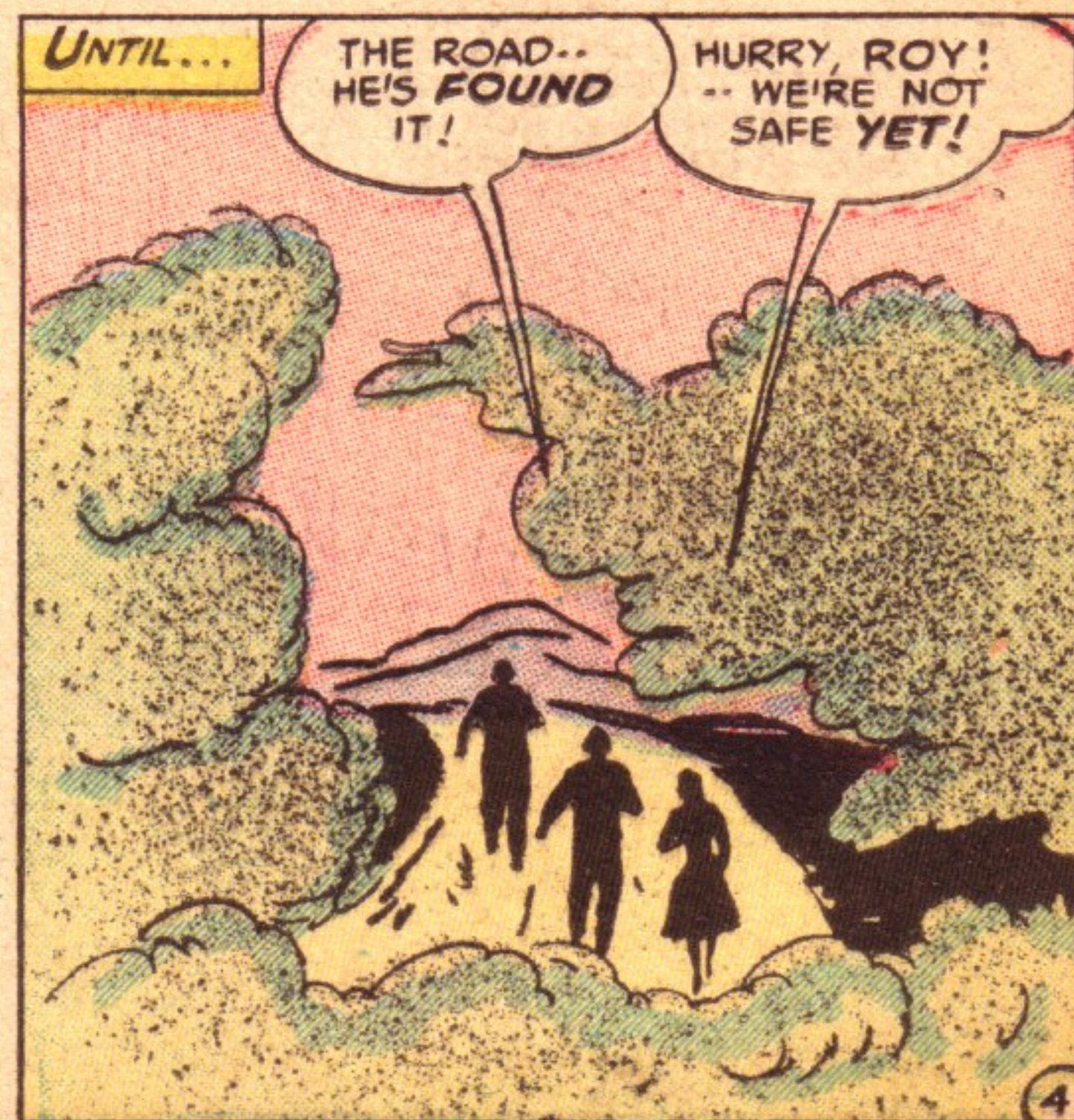
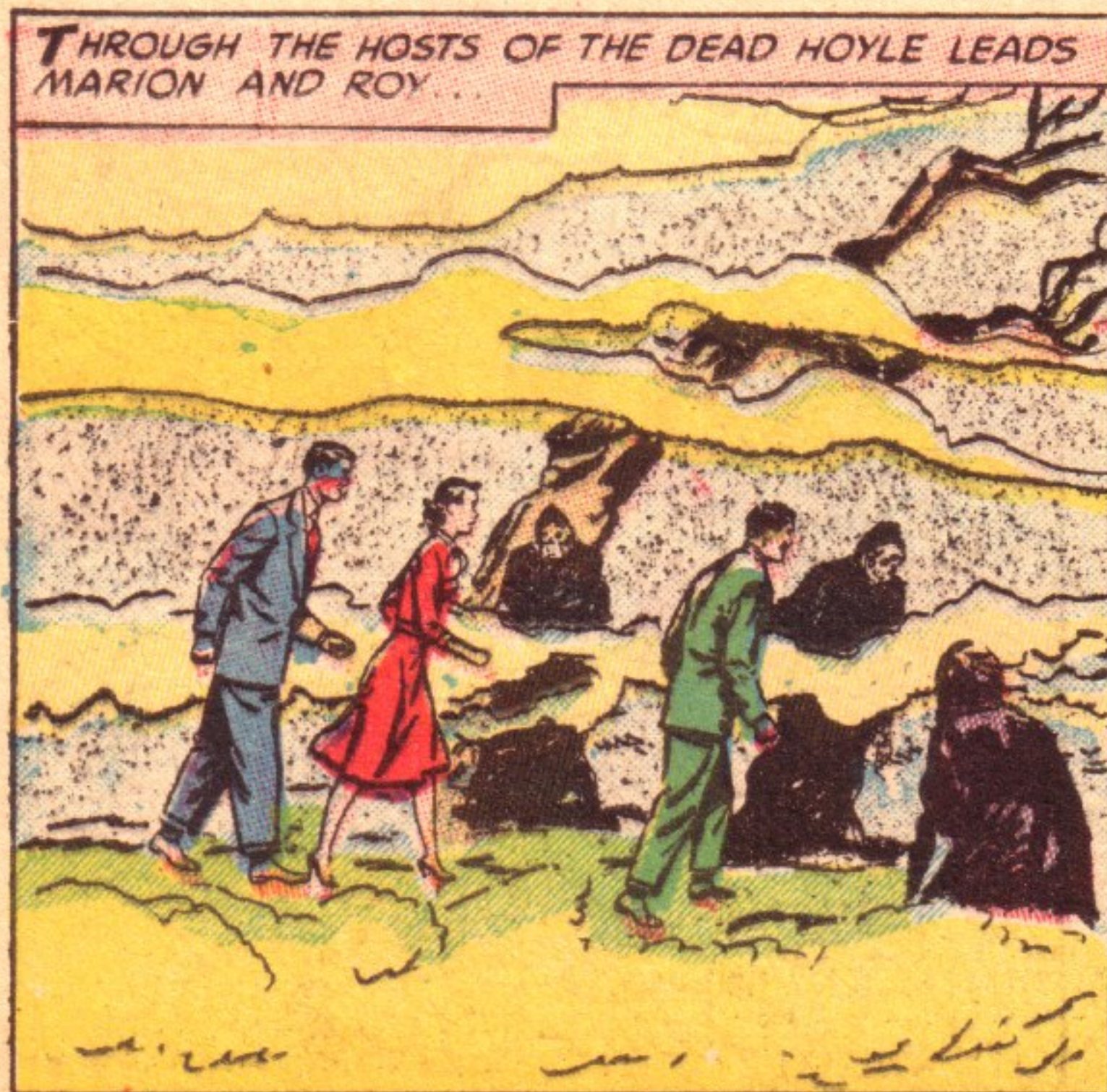
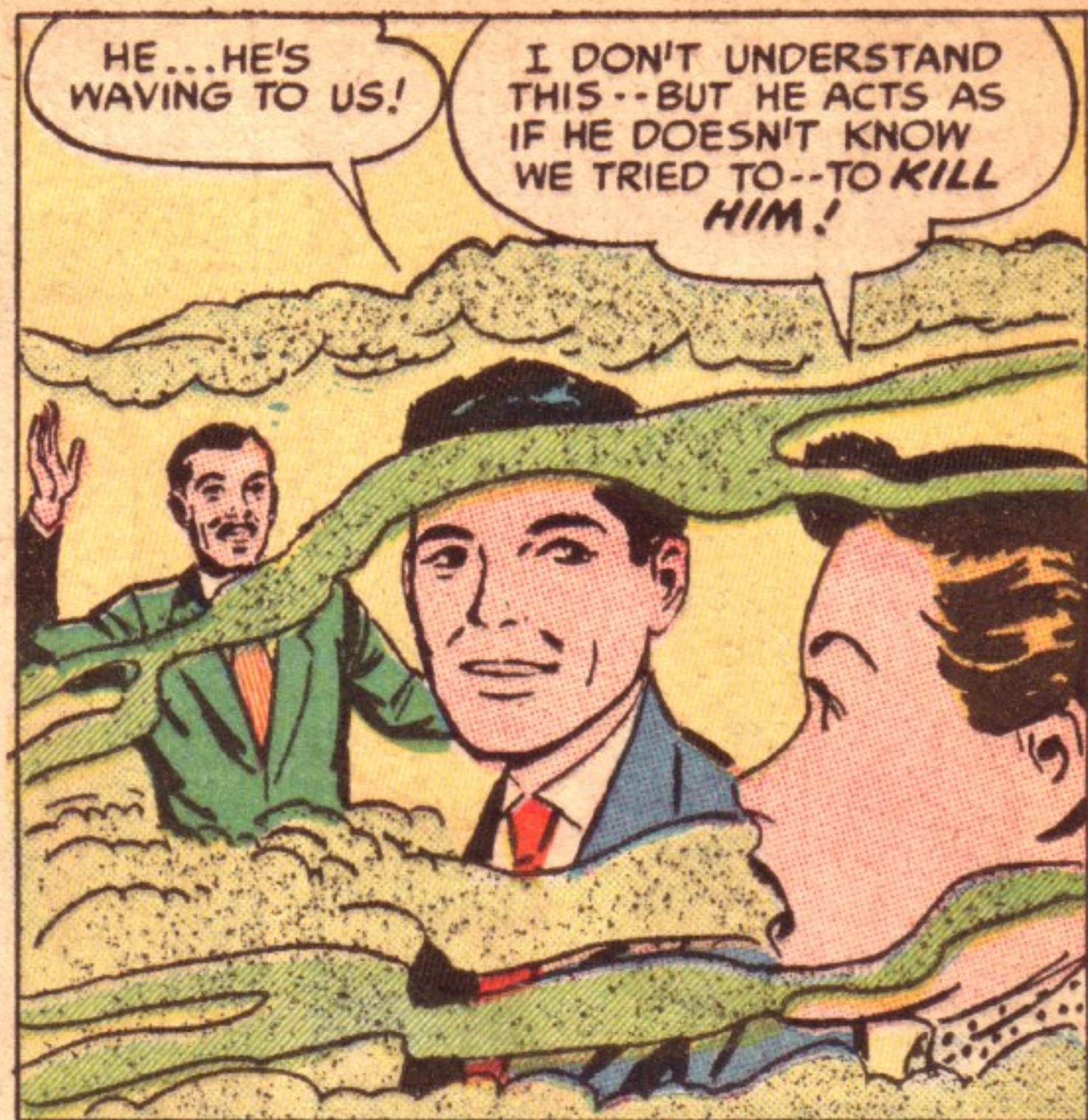
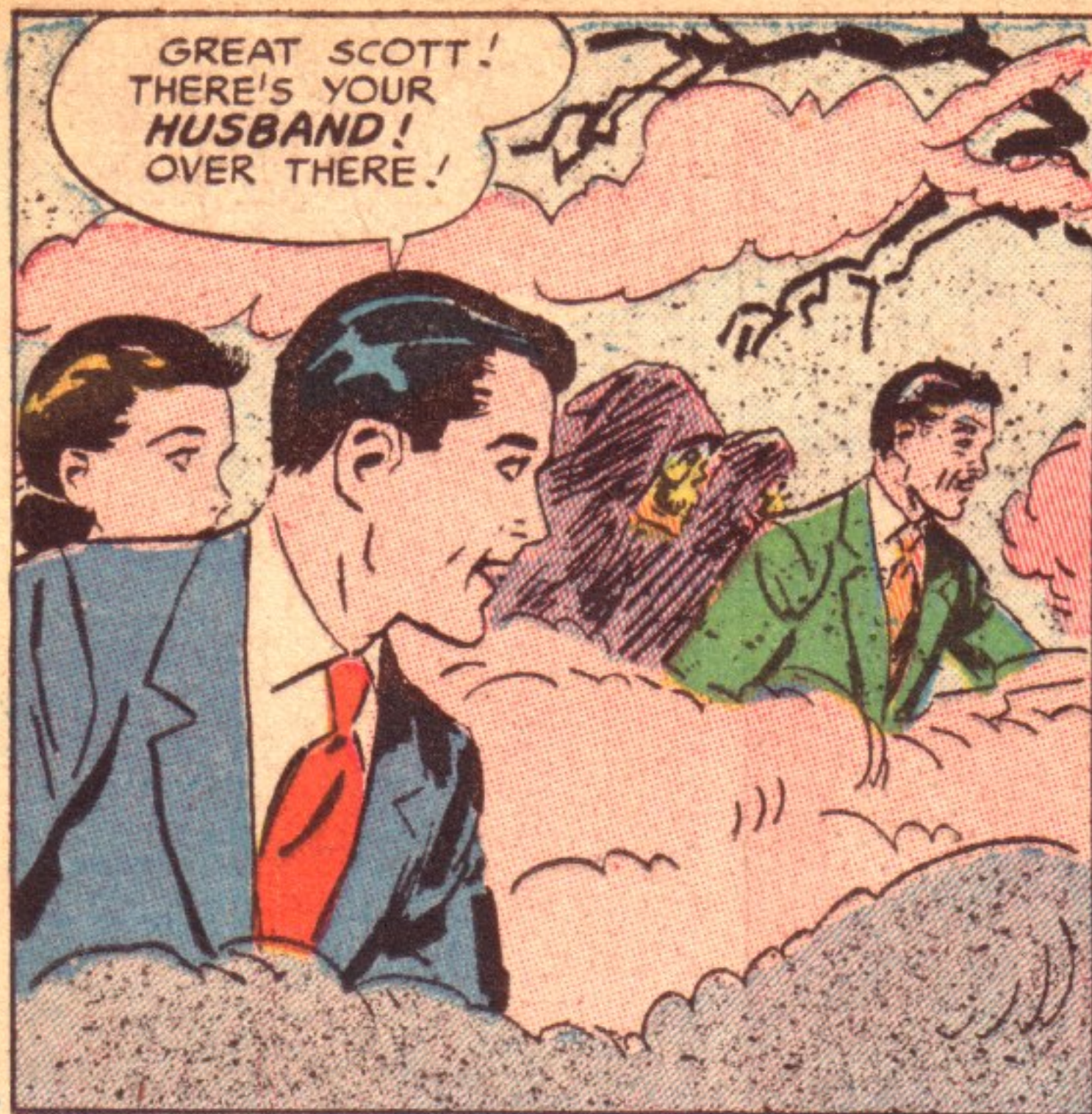
A MOMENT LATER...





THEN, TURNING A BEND IN THE ROAD...







NOW WE
ARE
SAFE!

OH, THANK HEAVEN,
THANK HEAVEN!



WAIT! THAT BODY ON
THE GROUND! IT'S
HOYLE!



THAT-THAT
MUST HAVE
BEEN HIS
SPRIT
THAT LED
US OUT!

IT--IT'S GOING
BACK INTO
HIS BODY!



HE'S COMING
TO NOW!

WH-WHAT HAPPENED...?



WE WERE HIKING THROUGH THE WOODS, SIR!
WE SAW THE BLAZE OF YOUR CABIN AND
HURRIED UP HERE-- JUST IN TIME TO PULL
YOU OUT!

MY CABIN?
BURNED...?



ALL I CAN REMEMBER
IS THAT I WAS TALKING
TO MARION AND ROY--
THEN EVERYTHING WENT
BLACK!... OH, MY HEAD!

YOU'VE GOT A
NASTY BUMP--
BUT WE'VE GOT
SOME BANDAGE
IN OUR FIRST-
AID KIT!



THEN HE **ISN'T**
DEAD! HE ESCAPED
WHAT WE'D PLANNED
FOR HIM!

BUT... BUT WHAT
ABOUT US?



LOOK! IN THE CAR--
OUR BODIES!



OH, NO, NO...
IT'S TOO HORRIBLE!



YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE US,
TOO! DO YOU HEAR--
**YOU'VE GOT TO
SAVE US!**



IT'S NO USE, MARION--THEY
CAN'T SEE US OR HEAR US!
DON'T YOU **UNDERSTAND?**



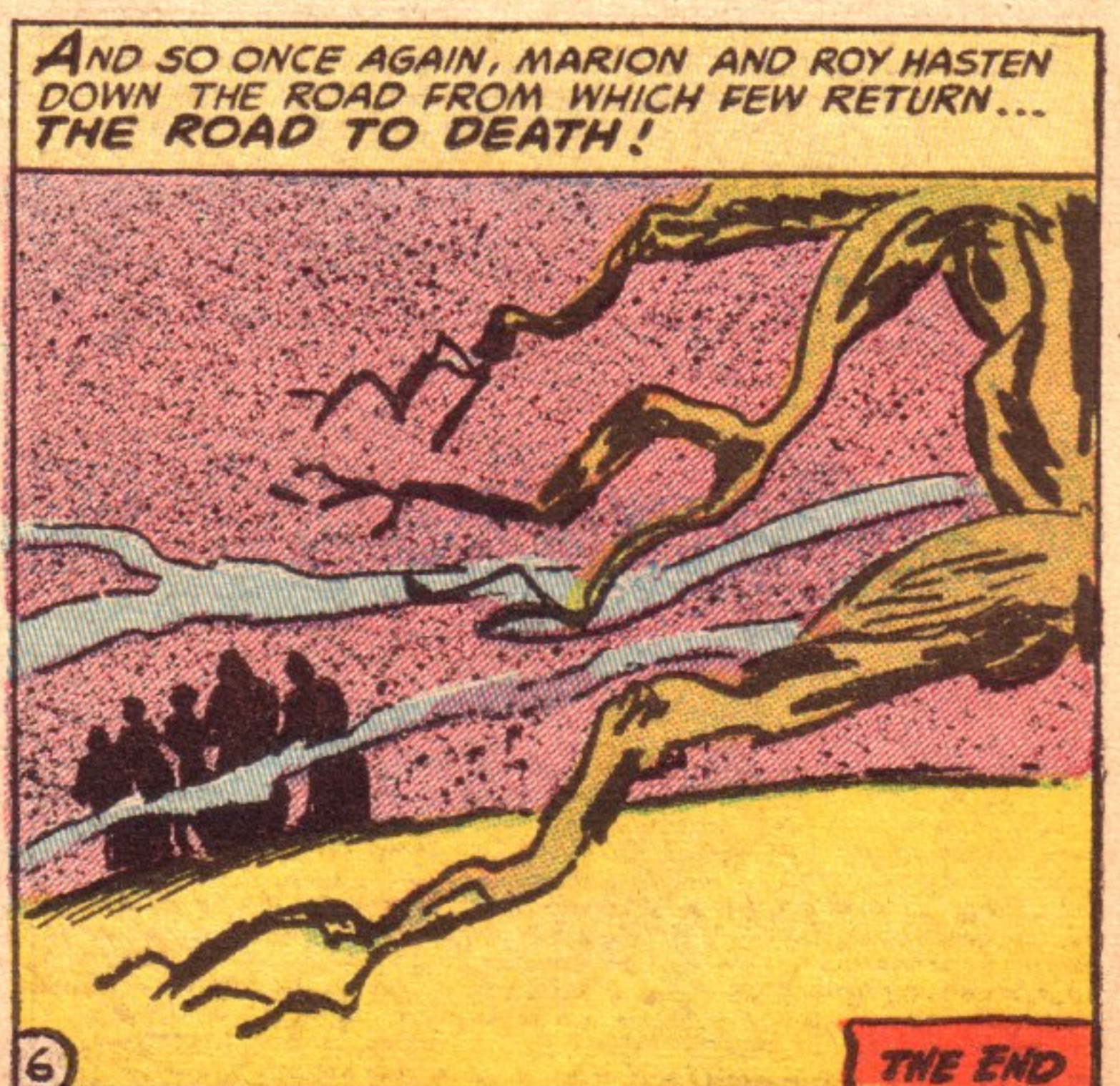
YOU SEE?
**THEY'RE
COMING
FOR US!**

NO...
NO!

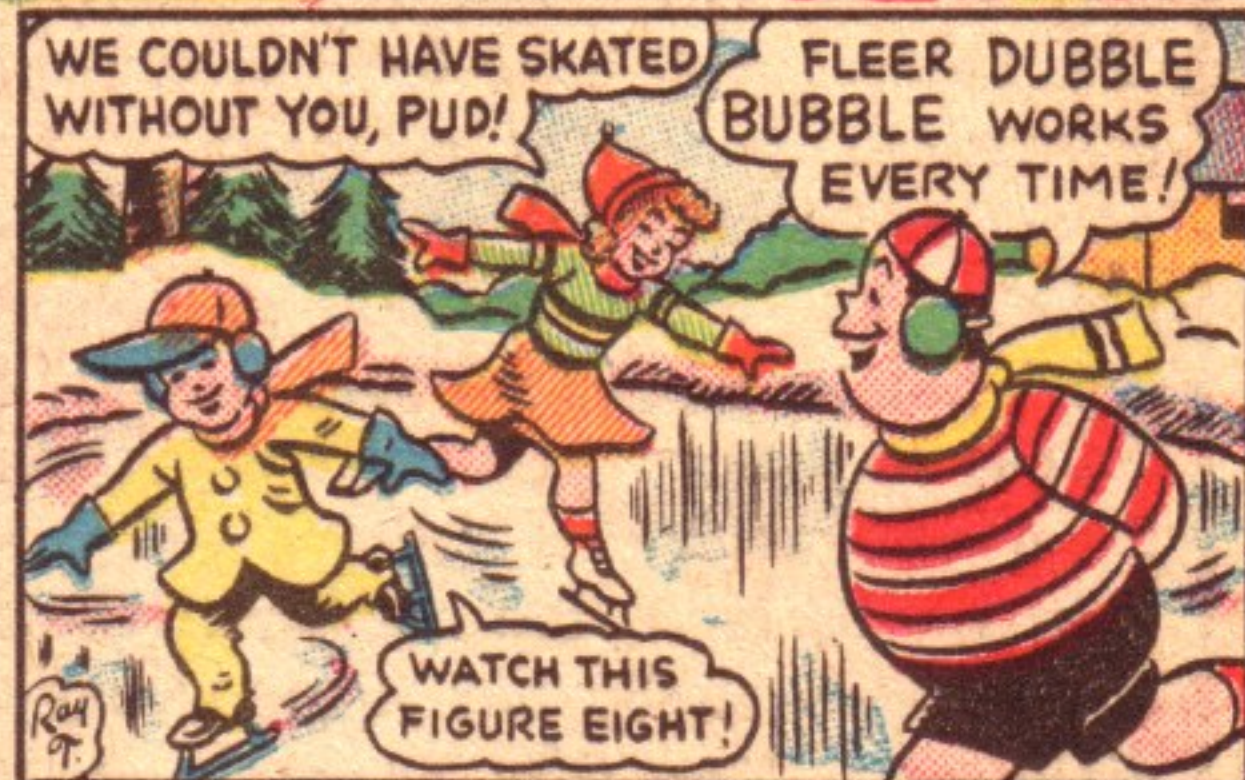
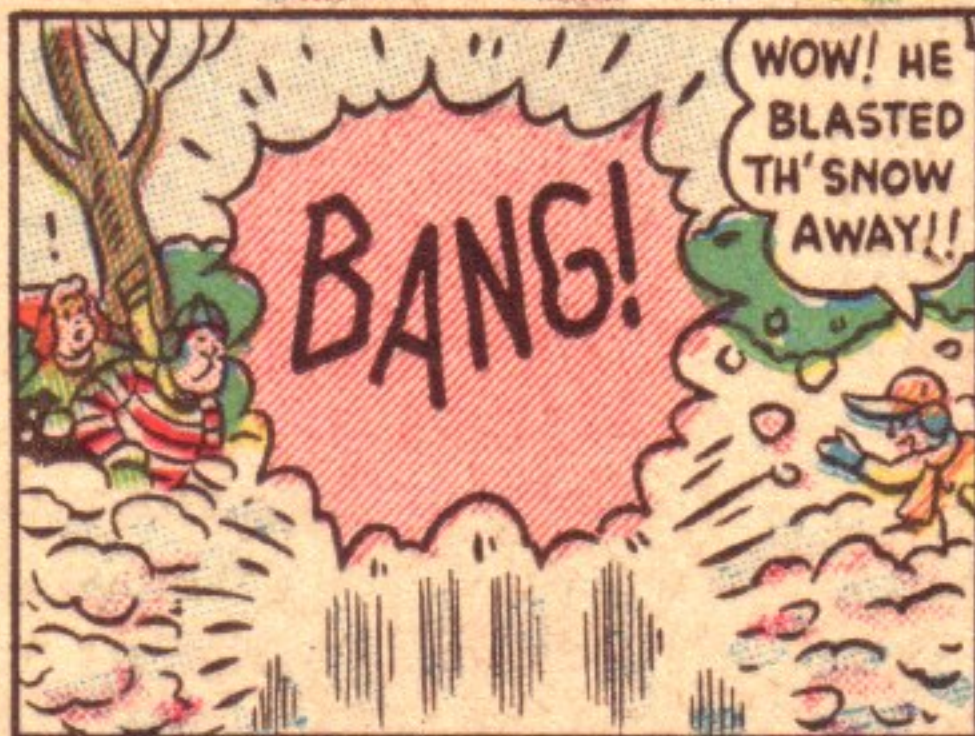
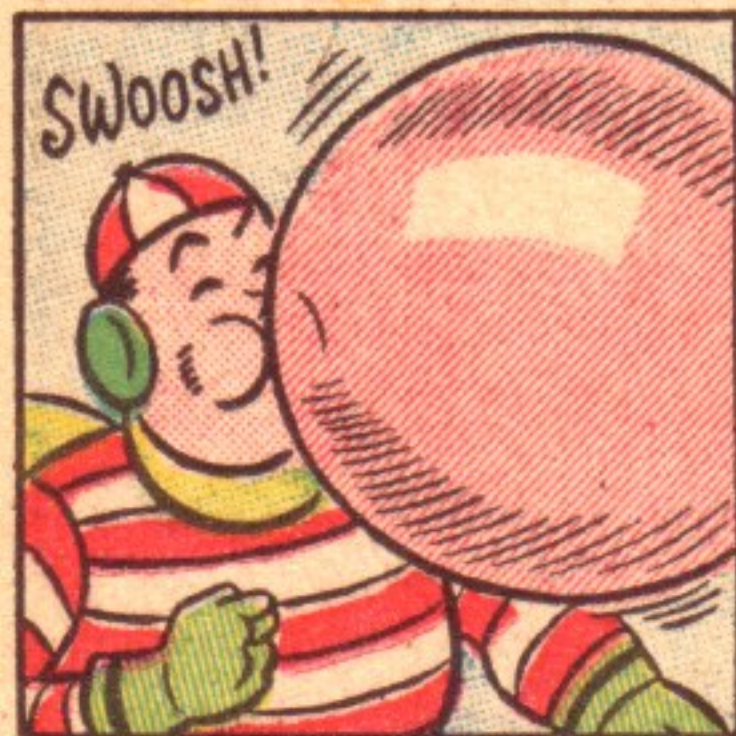
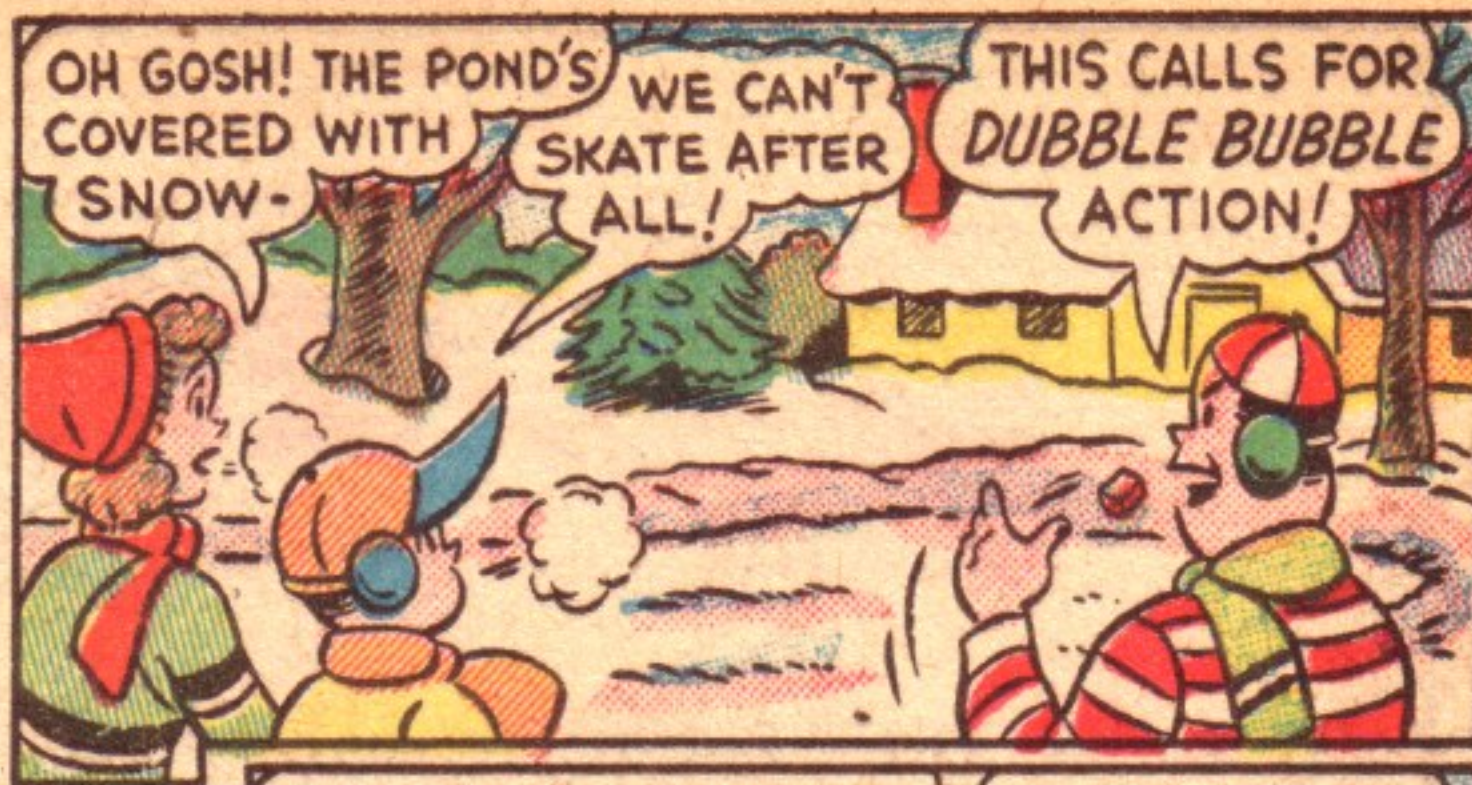


**HELP!
HELP!**

WE'VE GOT TO GO WITH
THEM, MARION! WE BELONG
WITH THEM--BECAUSE WE
ARE **DEAD!**



**AND SO ONCE AGAIN, MARION AND ROY HASTEN
DOWN THE ROAD FROM WHICH FEW RETURN...
THE ROAD TO DEATH!**



For recommended reading...



AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



They're the terrific ten...
THE GREATEST GROUP
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



READ THEM ALL
.. REGULARLY ..
Read **AMERICAN!**



AS ANY TRUE fan of the supernatural knows, men have long believed in the mysterious power of numbers. "Lucky" seven and "unlucky" thirteen are cases in point. We've got a rather *special* number we want to talk about this month. You'll find it on the cover of this magazine, and the number is *fifty*.

In itself, fans, the number fifty doesn't mean very much, but in *this* case, it's different. For fifty issues we've been bringing you "*Adventures Into The Unknown*", the oldest supernatural comic book in America. Are we proud? You bet we are!

We get a bit nostalgic in thinking about those long ago days when "*Adventures Into The Unknown*" was the *only* supernatural on the stands. Of course, nobody can corner the market on a good idea, and it wasn't long before imitators arrived in droves. Had we started something? Well, it wasn't long before there were *more* supernatural comic books than any other type.

Despite the intense competition, our circulation has grown by leaps and bounds down the years, which means that we've

got a pretty wonderful gang of loyal fans. We're taking this opportunity to thank all of you from the bottom of our hearts.

We've arranged a special treat to celebrate this anniversary issue. In "*Vampire Spider*" you'll find a spine-tingling yarn about an awesome menace sprung from the test tubes of science. "*The Labyrinth of Daboor*" takes us to the mysterious East for a tale of bloodshed and terror, and vengeance from beyond the grave. We take another kind of journey in "*The Road To Death*", as eerie and mystifying a journey as you've ever made! We won't say much about "*The Impostor*", except to warn you to be prepared for an overwhelming shock! This superlative issue concludes with one of the greatest yarns we've ever published, "*I Am A Zombie*!" Read it!

We've received countless letters from fans over the years. But have we heard from you? If not, why not drop a line to The Editor, "*Adventures Into The Unknown*", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. And now, let's see what some of our fans are saying:

"Dear Editor:-

I like 'Adventures Into The Unknown' so much I've decided to subscribe to it. How about more stories with surprise endings?

--John Serber, Melrose Park, Pa."

"Dear Editor:-

I am nearly forty years old and enjoy reading greatly. I think 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is swell, and each month I can hardly wait for it to appear.

--Mrs. Hattie Bullitt, Syracuse, N. Y."

"Dear Editor:-

I have been reading 'Adventures Into The Unknown' ever since the first issue, and I think your stories are great.

--Sam Ennis, Milledgeville, Ga."

The IMPOSTOR!



OUT OF THE DARKNESS IT CAME... HIDEOUS AND REPULSIVE IN ITS SHOCKING EVIL! AGAIN AND AGAIN IT STRUCK, AND FEAR LIVED IN ALL HEARTS BUT THAT OF...
THE IMPOSTOR!

IN A FOREST OUTSIDE A EUROPEAN VILLAGE...

THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR, GILDA! ALL THAT RUBBISH ABOUT THE **VISHNA MONSTER**-- SOME HUMAN IN THESE PARTS WHO ASSUMES SUPERNATURAL SHAPE TO **KILL**-- IS NOTHING BUT SUPERSTITIOUS NONSENSE! BESIDES, I CAN PROTECT YOU!

I--I KNOW, KARL, BUT THERE'S MORE THAN THAT! WE SHOULDN'T BE ALONE TOGETHER THIS WAY!



SUDDENLY...

KARL... LISTEN! SOMEONE'S COMING THIS WAY!

CRUNCH!





FATHER!
I--I--

NOT ANOTHER
WORD! BACK TO
THE HOUSE!

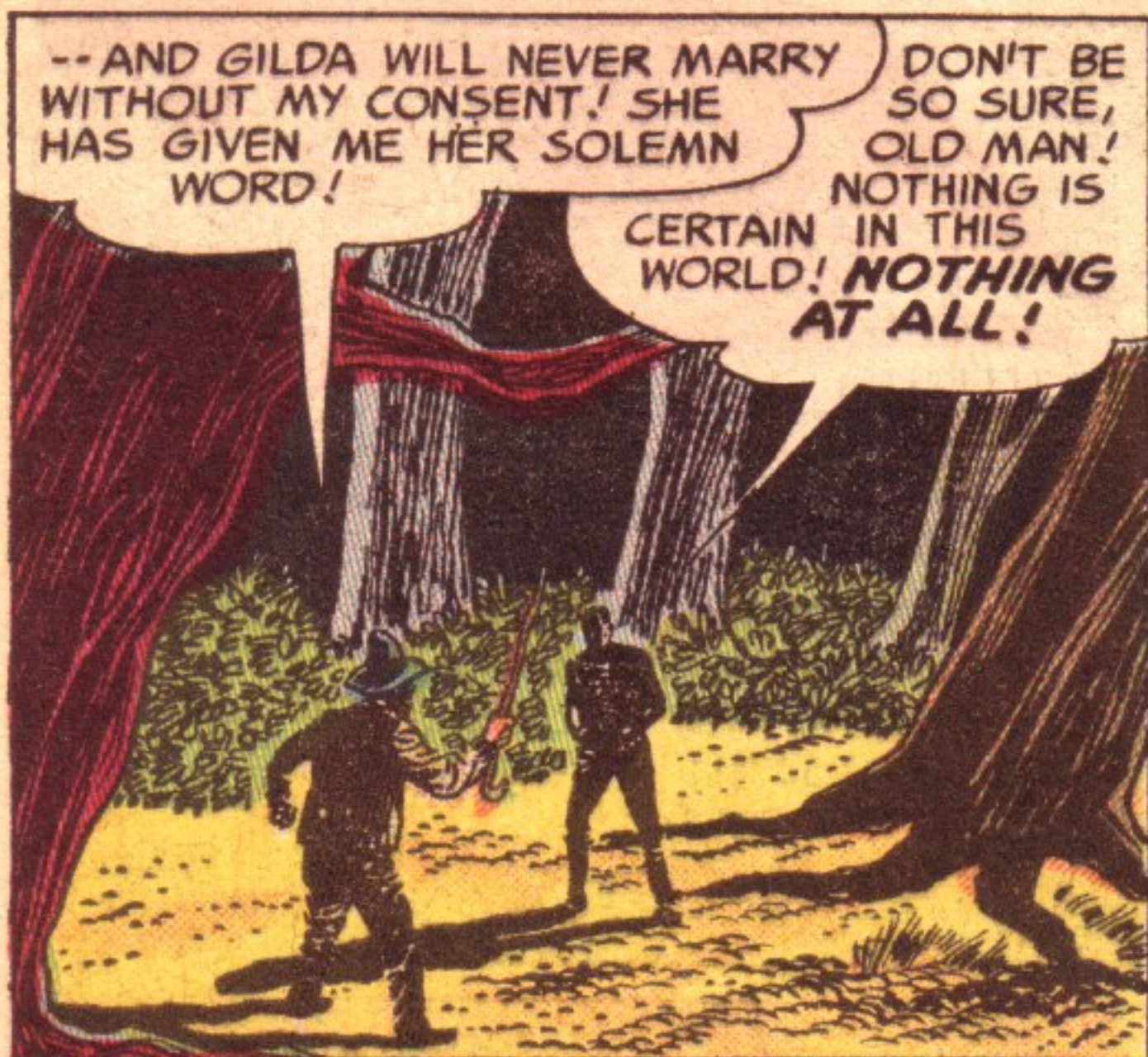


DO AS HE SAYS, GILDA! IT'S
ABOUT TIME YOUR FATHER
AND I HAD A LITTLE **TALK!**



GET THIS--AND GET IT STRAIGHT!
GILDA IS MADLY IN LOVE WITH
ME--NO OTHER MAN COULD EVER
MEAN ANYTHING TO HER! IF YOU
WERE WISE, YOU WOULD GIVE US
YOUR CONSENT
TO BE
MARRIED!

THAT I SHALL
NEVER DO! I
HAVE MY
REASONS--



-- AND GILDA WILL NEVER MARRY
WITHOUT MY CONSENT! SHE
HAS GIVEN ME HER SOLEMN
WORD!

DON'T BE
SO SURE,
OLD MAN!
NOTHING IS
CERTAIN IN THIS
WORLD! **NOTHING
AT ALL!**



I--I'M SORRY I
LOST MY TEMPER,
BUT GILDA IS
ALL I HAVE!

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN
YOUR TROUBLES! NOW
REMOVE YOUR HANDS
BEFORE I FORGET WHO
YOU ARE AND LOSE **MY**
TEMPER!



LATER, AT A LOCAL TAVERN...

HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS, KARL?
THE VISHNA MONSTER HAS
CLAIMED ANOTHER VICTIM! I TELL
YOU, THE VILLAGE WILL NEVER BE
SAFE AS LONG AS THIS HUMAN
FIEND CAN ASSUME SUPER-
NATURAL FORM AND STRIKE!

RUBBISH!
EVERY
TIME
SOME-
ONE IS
FOUND
DEAD,
THEY SAY
IT'S THE
WORK OF
THE **VISHNA!**



BUT IT IS **TRUE!**
EVERYONE KNOWS
IT! EVERYONE
BELIEVES IT!

YES...EVERYONE **DOES**
BELIEVE IT! HMM... I
WONDER --

SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER...IN A LONELY AREA...



LISTEN, PETER!
THAT SOUND!

GROWRR!

THE VISHNA! RUN,
PETER... RUN!



QUICKLY, THE MONSTER STRIKES...



HE'S DEAD--AND SOON
THE WHOLE VILLAGE WILL
KNOW IT!



THIS RUBBER MASK AND SUIT WERE
A PERFECT DISGUISE! THEY'LL
SAY HE WAS KILLED BY THE
VISHNA! THEY'LL BELIEVE IT,
AND I'LL NEVER BE SUSPECTED!
NOW GILDA HAS
NO NEED FOR HER
FATHER'S CONSENT!
NO LONGER
CAN HE
STAND
BE-
TWEEN
US!



ONE EVENING, SHORTLY AFTER THE SLAYING...

IT IS I, GILDA... **KARL!** YOU CAN'T SHUT
YOURSELF IN THIS WAY! OPEN THE DOOR...
PLEASE!



IT IS YOU, KARL... BUT
I CAN'T SEE YOU! I
CAN'T SEE ANYONE!



THAT'S NOT LIKE YOU,
GILDA! YOU'VE SUFFERED A
TERRIBLE BLOW, BUT LIFE MUST
GO ON! **OUR** LIFE, GILDA!
YOURS AND MINE!





THAT'S WHY I HAD TO SEE YOU -- TO TALK ABOUT OUR FUTURE PLANS! YOU WON'T BE ALONE, GILDA! I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOU! WE'LL GET MARRIED--SOON!

BUT HE'S DEAD, KARL! THE ONLY ONE WHO REALLY UNDERSTOOD ME!



BUT **I** UNDERSTAND YOU, TOO! YOU'VE GOT TO **FORGET** THE PAST! HE'S DEAD, LIKE THE OTHERS! KILLED BY THAT **CURSED MONSTER!**

NO, KARL! IT **WASN'T** LIKE THE OTHERS!



NOT LIKE THE OTHERS? WHAT DO YOU **MEAN**, GILDA? EVERYONE KNOWS IT WAS THE **VISHNA!** THE WHOLE VILLAGE SAYS SO!

WHAT THE VILLAGERS SAY DOESN'T INTEREST ME!



YOU HATED HIM, KARL! **YOU** THOUGHT HE STOOD BETWEEN US! **YOU** ARGUED WITH HIM THAT NIGHT! I KNOW ALL THAT PASSED!

YOU KNOW **NOTHING!** YOU'RE UPSET AND DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!



HE WAS KILLED BY THE **VISHNA MONSTER**-- THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! IT WAS THE MONSTER, DO YOU HEAR? **THE MONSTER!**

NO, KARL! IT **WASN'T!**



HOW COULD **YOU** BE SURE? HOW CAN --N-NO! **NO!**



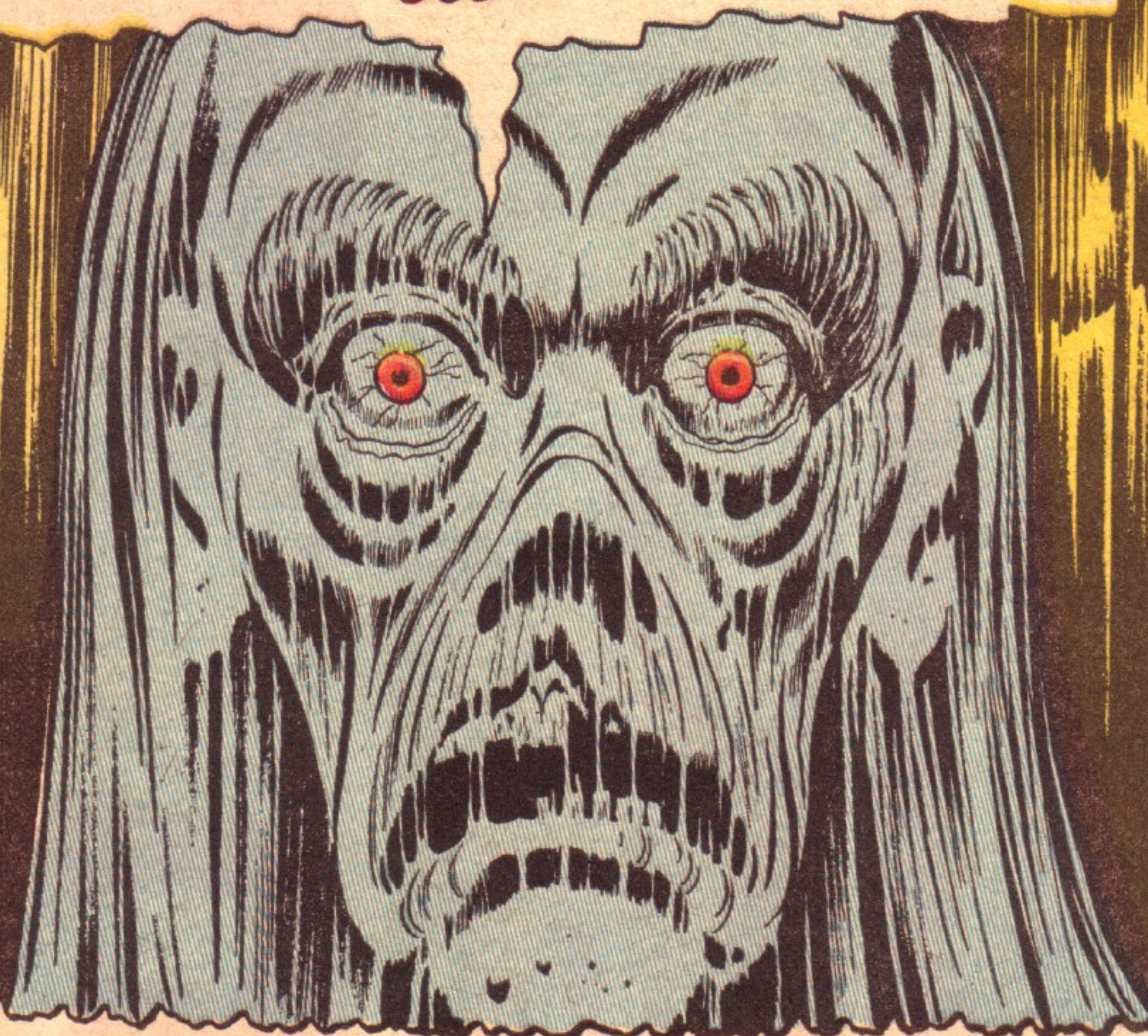
BECAUSE I AM VISHNA!

AAAAH!!!

THE END

I AM CALLED--- **MORTO!** IN THE ZOMBIE HORDE TO WHICH I AM DOOMED FOR ALL ETERNITY, I AM AS YET A NOVICE---MY TASKS ARE THE MOST MENIAL AND GRISLY WHICH CAN BE FOUND! THOUGH I LOATHE WHAT I AM AND WHAT I MUST DO, I CANNOT REBEL, FOR I HAVE **NO WILL!** I CAN ONLY OBEY, FOR---

I AM A ZOMBIE!



WITH EACH MIDNIGHT, I RISE FROM MY LONELY GRAVE---



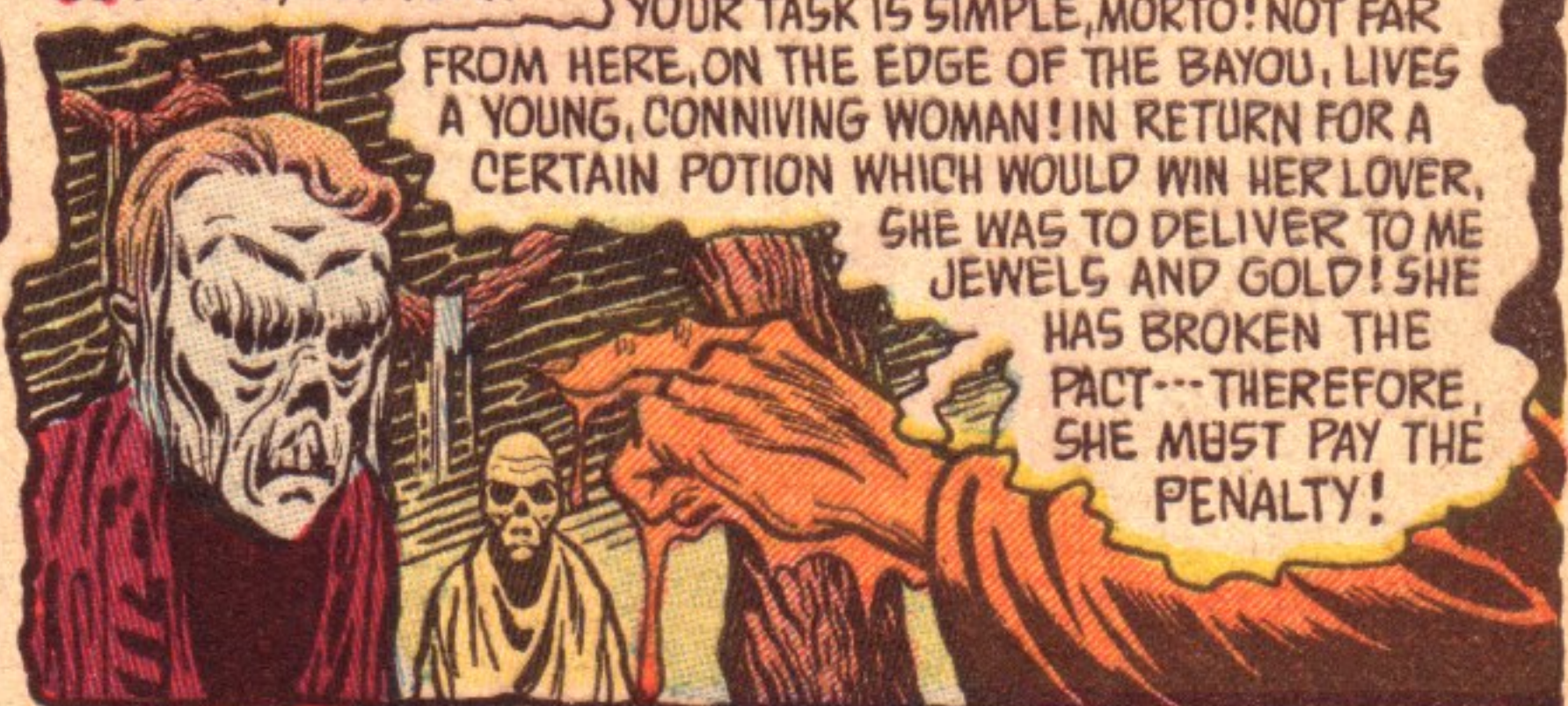
---TO JOIN MY ZOMBIE BROTHERS BEFORE THE THRONE OF THE **MASTER!**

HEAR ME, DOOMED ONES! EACH OF YOU WILL NOW LEARN YOUR DUTIES FOR THE NIGHT!



AT LAST, MY TURN---

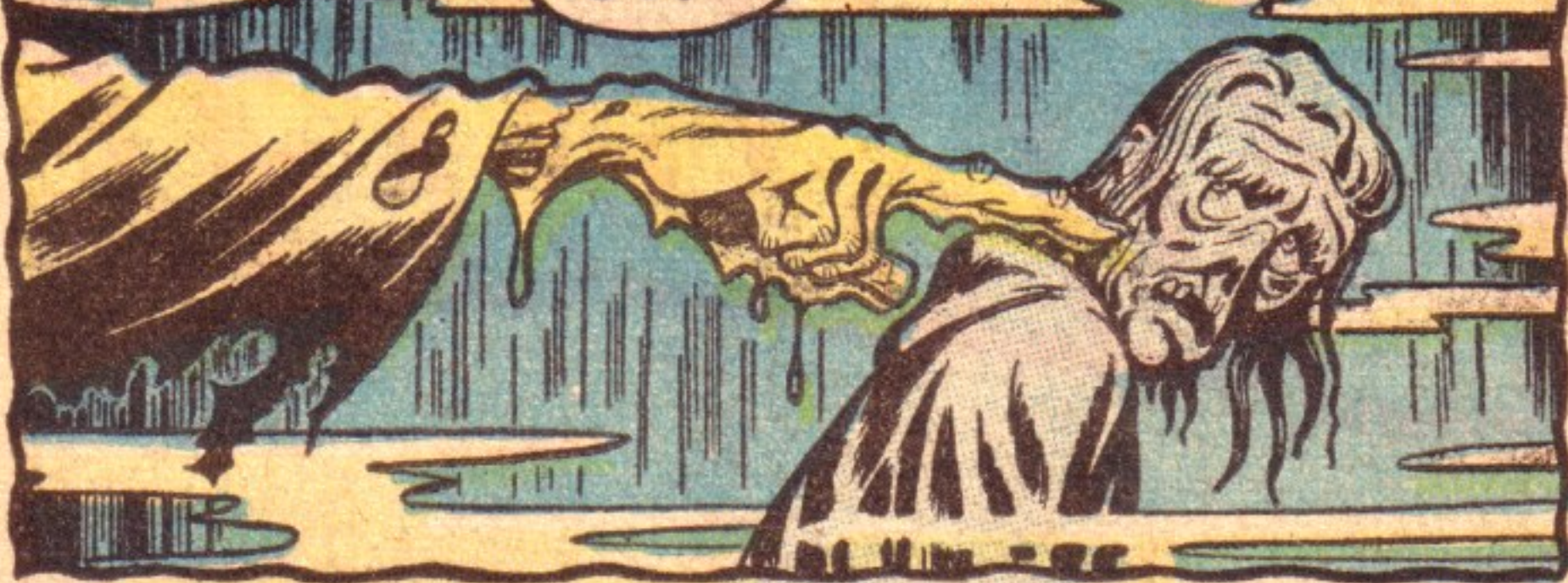
YOUR TASK IS SIMPLE, MORTO! NOT FAR FROM HERE, ON THE EDGE OF THE BAYOU, LIVES A YOUNG, CONNING WOMAN! IN RETURN FOR A CERTAIN POTION WHICH WOULD WIN HER LOVER, SHE WAS TO DELIVER TO ME JEWELS AND GOLD! SHE HAS BROKEN THE PACT---THEREFORE, SHE MUST PAY THE PENALTY!



FOR A MOMENT...SOMETHING IN ME HESITATED! THEN, THE STERN COMMAND...

OBEY ME,
MORTO...
GO!

I OBEY...
MASTER...



AT A LONELY SHACK ON THE
EDGE OF THE BAYOU...

SHE IS...SO YOUNG...SO
BEAUTIFUL! BUT I MUST...
OBEY THE MASTER...



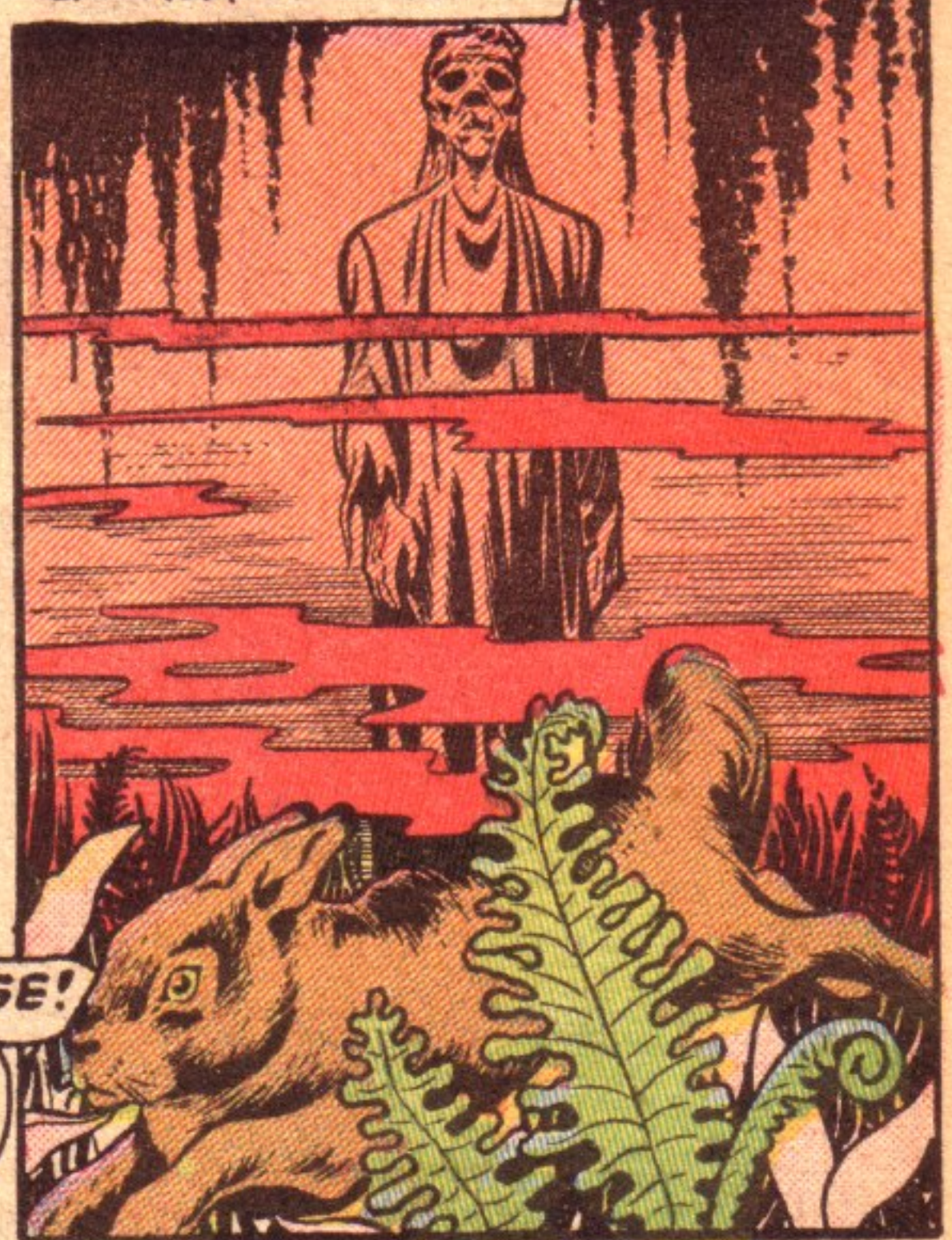
SILENTLY, I ENTERED! AT THE
SUDDEN SIGHT OF ME, HER
PRETTY FACE BECAME A MASK
OF FEAR AND HORROR...SOME-
THING I HAVE COME TO KNOW
SO WELL...

COME! THE
MASTER HAS
SENT ME!

NO...PLEASE!
I'LL PAY THE
JEWELS AND
GOLD...BUT I
MUST HAVE
TIME!



AND SO I WENT...PLODDING THROUGH THE
DANK, SILENT SWAMPS...A THING OF HORROR
EVEN TO THE ANIMALS WHICH SCURRIED,
TERRIFIED, OUT OF MY PATH!



I WANTED TO HELP HER...BUT HOW COULD
I, WITHOUT WILL?

COME!

OH-HH!



WHEN I HAD CARRIED MY UNCONSCIOUS BURDEN BACK TO THE
HORDE...

WELL DONE, MORTO!
REVIVE HER, AND
THEN...THE
RITES!



HOW WELL I KNEW THEM, THOSE UNHOLY RITES
...WHEN THE MASTER CLAIMED A NEW VICTIM!
WHEN THE POTION HAD BEEN PREPARED...

DRINK IT, MY
BEAUTY...**D**RINK!

NO! NO! YOU
CAN'T MAKE
ME!



BUT WHAT WAS HER PUNY STRENGTH AGAINST OURS?

AAGH!
IT BURNS
... LIKE
FIRE!

THE PRICE
... IS PAID!



YOU ARE ONE OF US
NOW---A ZOMBIE!
YOU CAN ONLY
OBEY MY EVERY
WISH!

I OBEY---
MASTER---



THE ONLY REST I KNOW IS WHEN THE DAWN COMES
AND I MUST RETURN TO MY DANK GRAVE! LOOK UPON
MY TOMBSTONE---PERHAPS YOU RECOGNIZE THE
NAME! IT WAS WELL KNOWN AT ONE TIME---VERY
WELL KNOWN! BUT LET ME TELL YOU MY STORY
---FROM THE **BEGINNING!**



ONCE LIFE WAS VERY DIFFERENT FOR
ME! YOU SEE, I WAS A **MILLIONAIRE**,
HAVING MADE MY FORTUNE IN OIL PROS-
PECTING! IN MY NEW YORK OFFICES---

MY METHODS WERE
HARD---I GAVE NO
QUARTER AND I ASKED
NONE! **PITY** WAS UNKNOWN
TO ME---**THEN!**

THE FOREMAN OF THE LOUISIANA
SECTION IS HERE TO SEE YOU,
SIR!

HERE? BUT HE
SHOULD BE DOWN
THERE SUPERVISING
THE WORK! **SHOW
HIM IN!**



I KNOW WE'VE GOT THE **LEGAL**
RIGHTS TO THE AREA, MR. HANKS
---BUT THE FOLKS WHO LIVE IN
THE BAYOU WON'T GET OUT PEACE-
ABLY! THEY'VE LIVED THERE FOR
GENERATIONS---AND THEY'RE DE-
FENDING THEIR HOMES
WITH **GUNS!**

THEN WE'LL DRIVE THEM
OUT WITH GUNS! YOU'RE
FIRED, CALHOUN---I'LL
TAKE OVER MY-
SELF!



IN THE LOUISIANA BAYOUS WHERE MY
PROSPECTORS HAD FOUND OIL---

WE CAN'T PUSH AHEAD,
SIR---EVERY TIME WE
ADVANCE WE DRAW
FIRE!

PASS OUT
RIFLES AND
PISTOLS! WE'RE
GOING **IN**---AND
EVERYBODY THAT
FOLLOWS ME DRAWS
TRIPLE PAY! I'M NOT
STOPPING FOR A
PACK OF SWAMP
BEGGARS!





AT A LONELY SHACK WHICH HELD US UP...

POUR IT ON, MEN!

STOP! STOP! HOLD YOUR FIRE!



YOU---YOU'VE KILLED HIM... MY HUSBAND!

HE WAS FIRING AT US, WASN'T HE? NOW TAKE THAT BRAT OF YOURS AND GET OFF THE LAND!



BUT WHERE CAN I GO? I HAVE NO ONE---I'VE ALWAYS LIVED HERE!

TOUGH! AND YOU'D BETTER PASS THE WORD AROUND TO YOUR NEIGHBORS THAT IF THEY GET IN OUR WAY, THEY'LL GET THE SAME MEDICINE!

AS I FIGURED, THE BAYOU WAS SOON CLEARED OUT! AS THE WORK BEGAN...

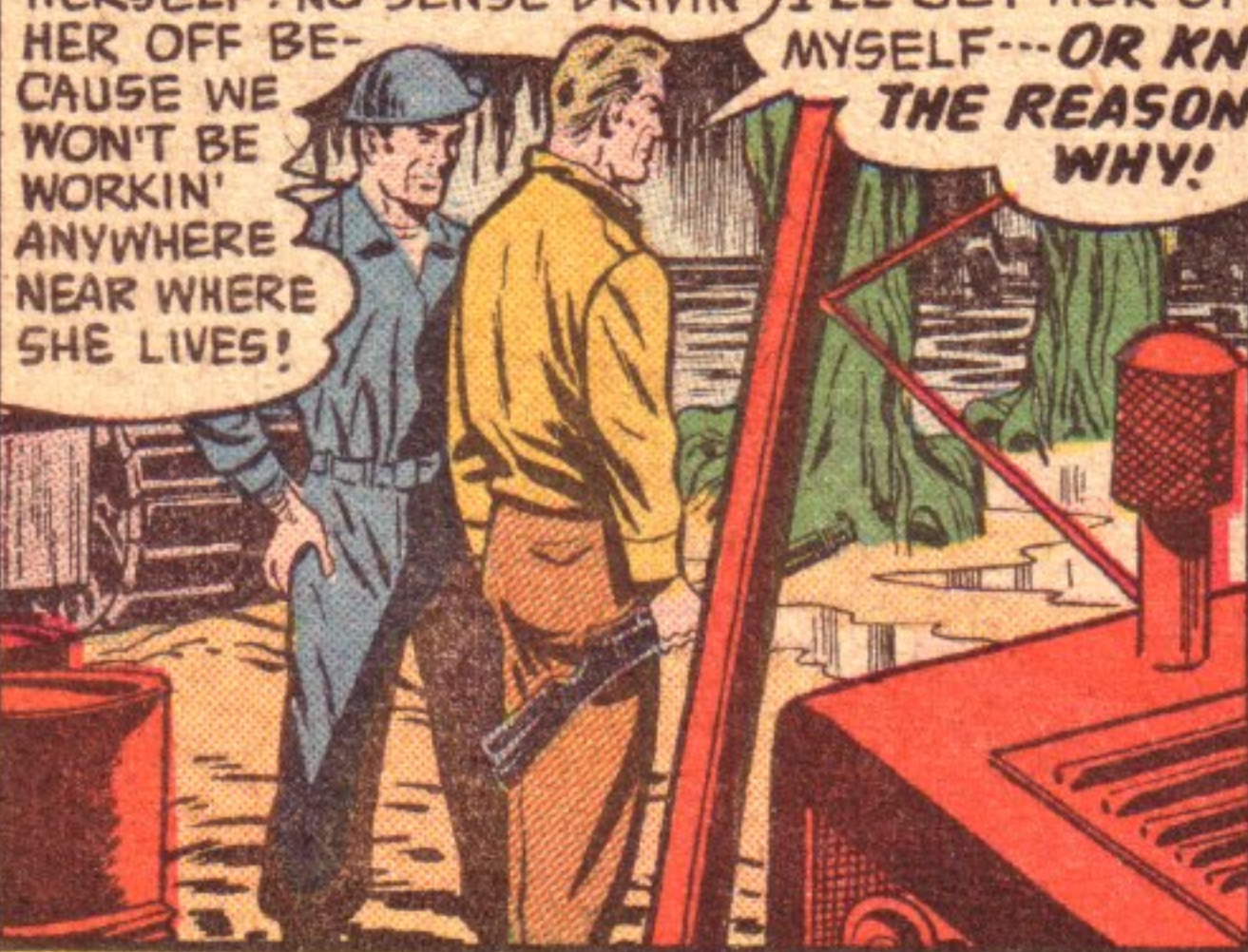
THE SWAMP'S AS QUIET AS A TOMB, BOSS! NOT A SOUL IN IT, EXCEPT FOR SOME OLD WOMAN LIVING IN A SHACK BY HERSELF! NO SENSE DRIVIN' HER OFF BECAUSE WE WON'T BE WORKIN' ANYWHERE NEAR WHERE SHE LIVES!

THAT'S NOT THE POINT! IF WE GIVE IN **ANY-WHERE**, EVERYBODY WE DROVE OUT WILL START COMING BACK! I'LL GET HER OFF MYSELF---OR **KNOW THE REASON WHY!**

THE OLD WOMAN, CALLED MOTHER HARANA, LIVED IN A REMOTE SPOT...

EITHER YOU BEAT IT PRON-TO OR YOU'LL BE DYING A LOT SOONER THAN YOU **EXPECT!**

DO NOT TROUBLE YOURSELF WITH ME, RASH ONE---THE SPIRITS TELL ME I HAVE NOT MUCH LONGER TO LIVE! MY WISH IS TO DIE HERE, WHERE I WAS BORN!



THEREFORE, GO--- AND LEAVE ME IN PEACE!

I'M NOT TELLING YOU AGAIN, YOU OLD HAG! EITHER YOU GET OUT OR I'LL **THROW YOU OUT!**

SUDDENLY SHE SPRANG UP, HER ARMS RAISED IN A WEIRD INCANTATION...

O, SPIRITS OF THE BURNING DEEPS! HEAR MY...

NO YOU DON'T, GRANDMA! YOU'RE GOING **OUT!**

STOP FIGHTING, YOU WITCH! I'VE GOT A MIND TO PITCH YOU INTO THE SWAMP!

UNHAND ME, FOOL! MY HEART--- **AGH!**



THERE WAS A HIDEOUS RATTLE IN HER THROAT
---AND HER STRUGGLES ABRUPTLY CEASED!

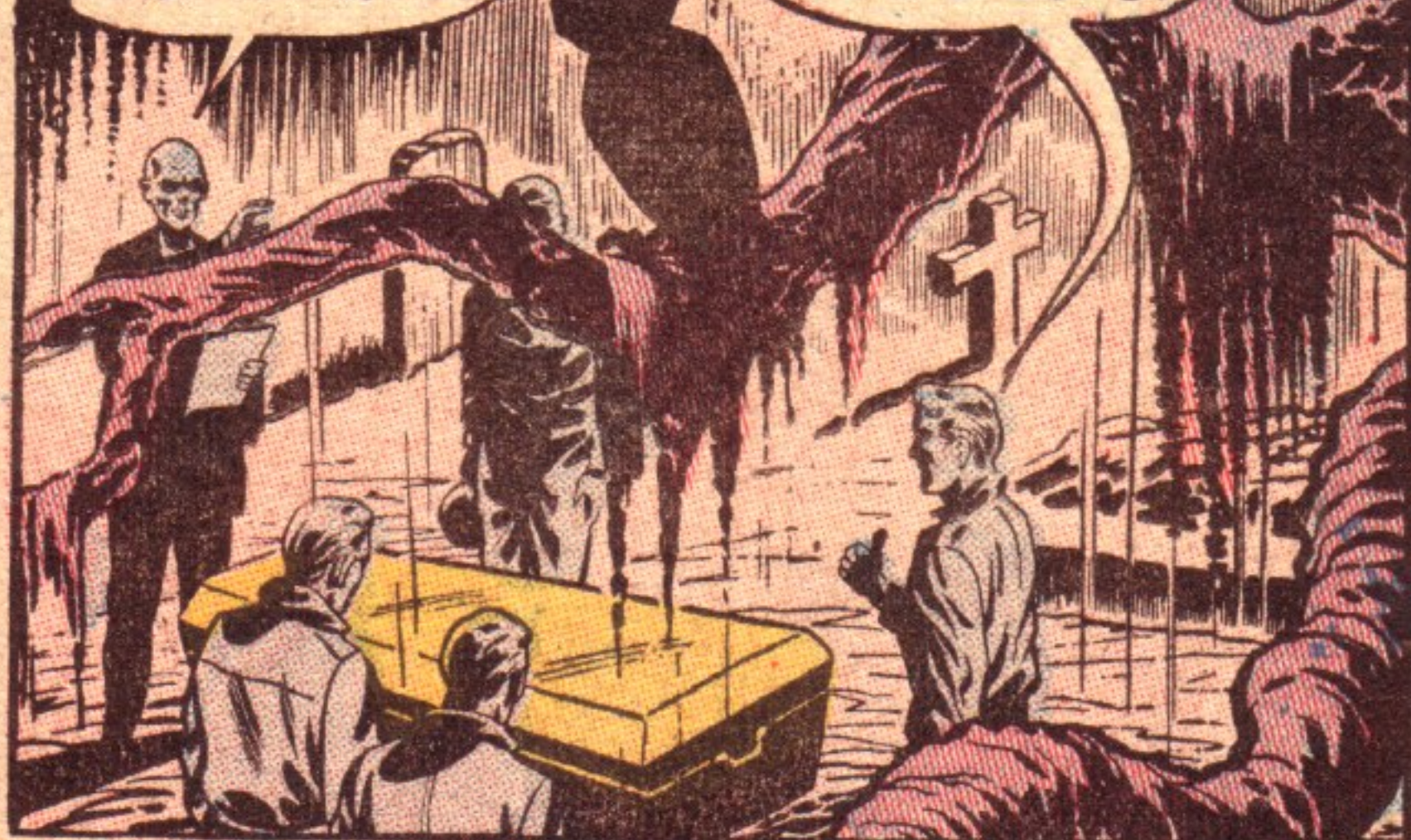
HOLY SMOKE! SHE'S **DEAD!**
WELL, SHE SAID SHE DIDN'T
HAVE MUCH LONGER ANYHOW
---BUT I-I'LL SEE TO IT SHE
GETS A DECENT BURIAL!



AT AN OLD GRAVEYARD IN THE HEART OF THE BAYOU...

LONG HAS MOTHER HARANA
LIVED! IT IS FITTING THAT A
FEW WORDS BE SAID
OVER HER TOMB!

SURE, SURE--- BUT GET
IT OVER WITH! THIS
JOINT GIVES ME
THE **CREEPS!**



WE SLEPT IN THE
OPEN THAT NIGHT,
RIGHT ON THE EDGE
OF THE BAYOU! FUNNY,
IT WAS CALLED **DEATH
WAIL BAYOU**---
AND THE WHOLE
AREA WAS BEGIN-
NING TO WEAR ON
MY NERVES---

I --- CAN'T SLEEP! MAYBE IT WAS
THAT GRAVEYARD --- I CAN'T GET
IT OUT OF MY MIND! WHAT
A HORRIBLE PLACE---



UST AS I DOZED OFF,
THERE WAS A MANIACAL
SHRIEK OF **TERROR!**

LOOK! LOOK!
IT'S---IT'S---



NEXT MOMENT, A SOUL-
CHILLING SIGHT! WE
WERE **SURROUNDED**---
BY **WALKING DEAD
MEN!**

SEIZE
THEM!

GRAB YOUR
GUNS, MEN!
FIGHT 'EM
OFF!

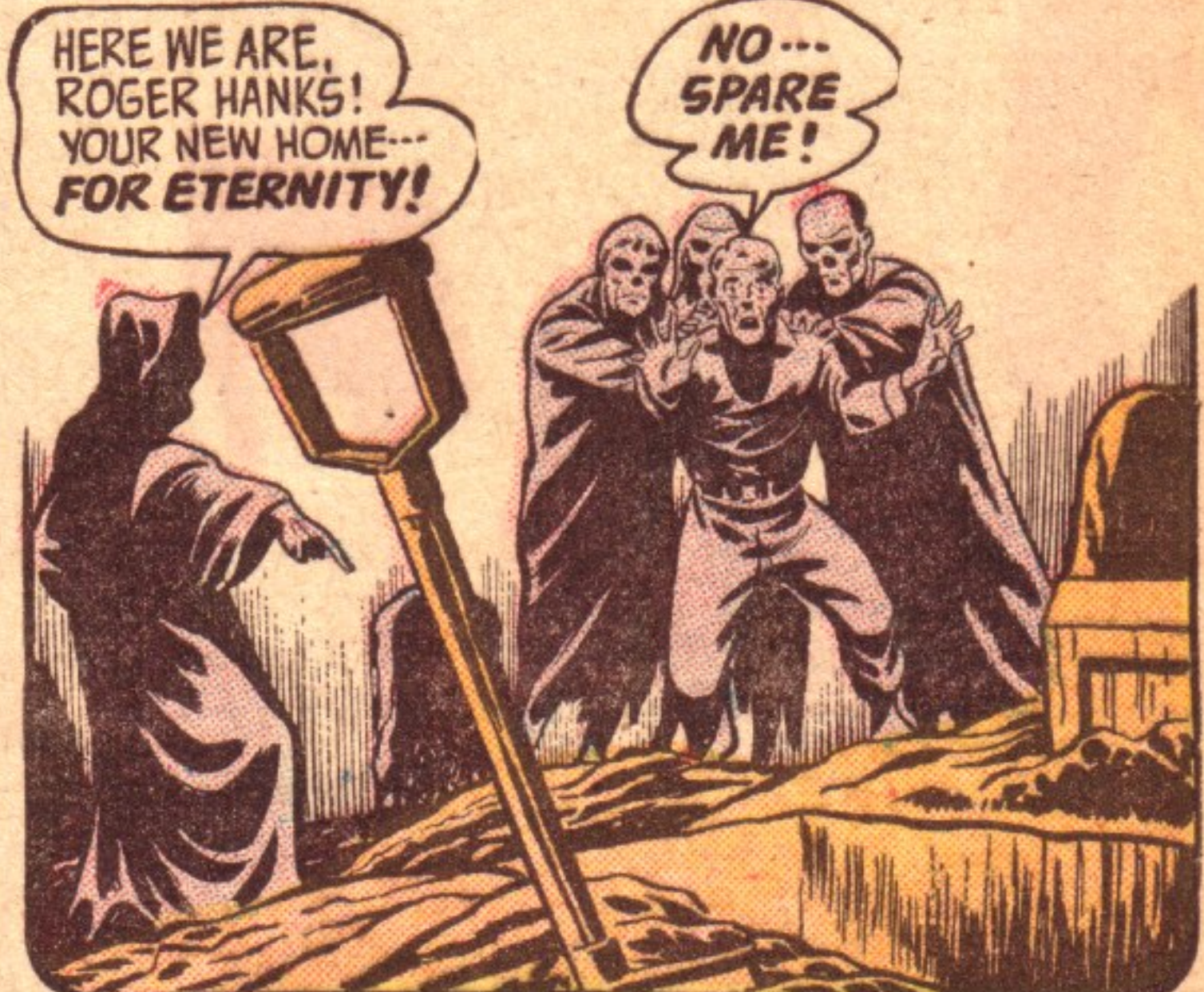


BUT WHAT GOOD WERE WEAPONS--- AGAINST THE
DEAD?

PUT ME
DOWN!
HELP!

BULLETS DON'T
STOP 'EM! WE'RE
DONE FOR!







YOU **WILL** DRINK, ROGER HANKS---RESISTANCE IS FUTILE!



MY THROAT
---LIKE FIRE---



MY HEART THUMPED WILDLY---LOUDER AND LOUDER---AS IF TO BURST! MY SENSES REELED---AND THEN---

YAAAGH!

IT IS DONE!



I REMEMBER NOTHING OF THOSE FEW SECONDS ON THE GROUND! THEN, AS SOMETHING STIRRED WITHIN ME, I STRUGGLED TO RISE! THE BEATING OF MY HEART HAD SUBSIDED---IT HAD **STOPPED!** AND YET---I COULD **MOVE!**

YOU ARE ONE OF THE **UNDEAD**, ROGER HANKS---**FOREVER!** YOU HAVE NO WILL NOW---ONLY MINE! OBEY ME---FOR I AM YOUR MASTER!

I OBEY---THE---MASTER---ALWAYS---



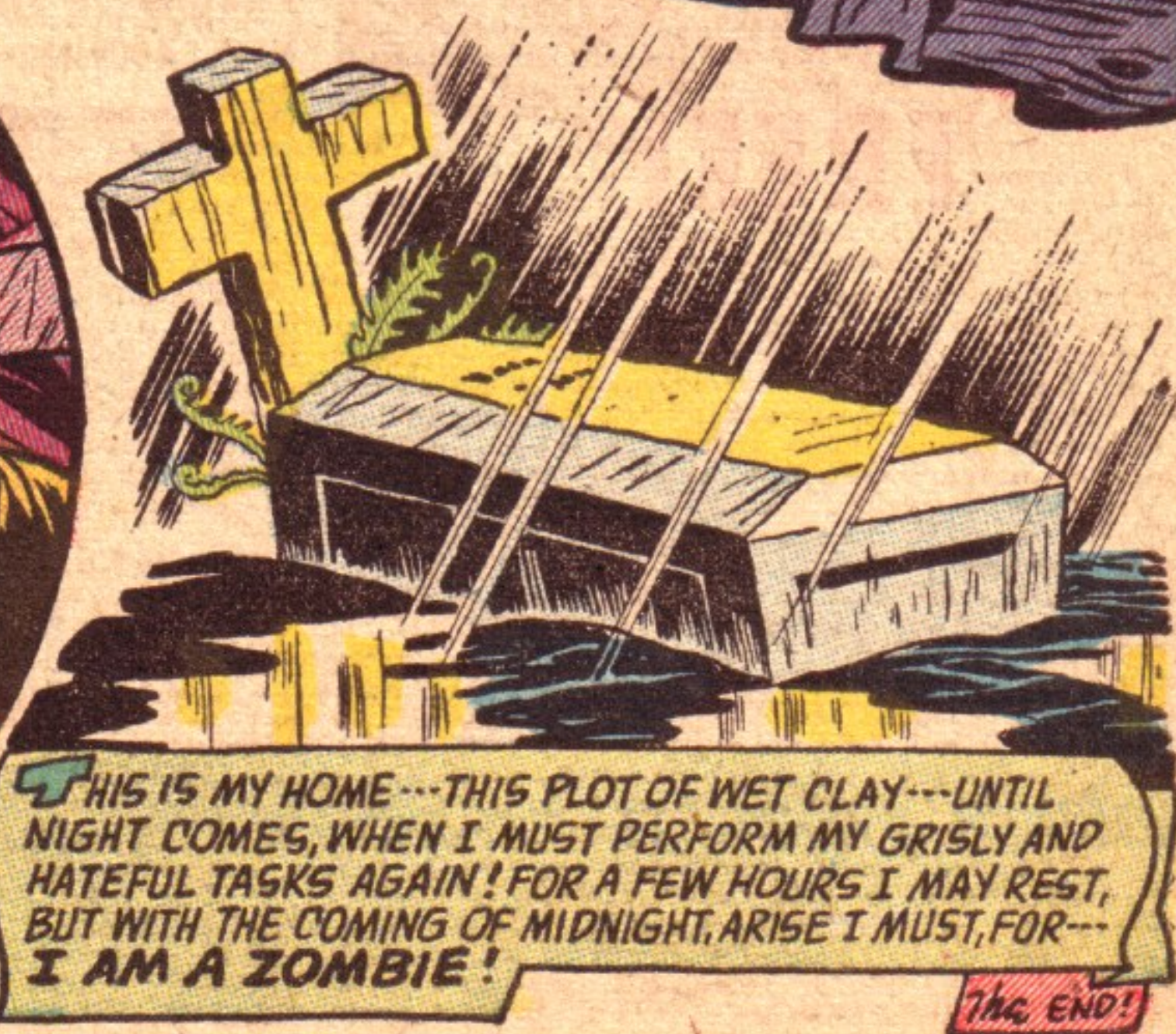
THIS IS YOUR FATE---FOR OPPOSING ME! **DESCEND!**

I OBEY, MOTHER HARANA---**MASTER---**



WELL I REMEMBER THAT NIGHT---WHEN I BECAME **MORTO**, A THING WITHOUT BRAIN OR WILL---DOOMED TO OBEY ETERNALLY! AT LAST, AS IN ALL THE TWENTY YEARS SINCE, A COCK CROWED---BRINGING THE NIGHT OF HORROR TO AN END---

HARK! DAWN COMES! **BACK---** ALL OF YOU---TO YOUR **GRAVES!**



THIS IS MY HOME---THIS PLOT OF WET CLAY---UNTIL NIGHT COMES, WHEN I MUST PERFORM MY GRISLY AND HATEFUL TASKS AGAIN! FOR A FEW HOURS I MAY REST, BUT WITH THE COMING OF MIDNIGHT, ARISE I MUST, FOR---**I AM A ZOMBIE!**

An Amazing Invention—"Magic Art Reproducer"

DRAW

ANY PERSON IN ONE MINUTE

**Anyone can Draw With This
Amazing New Invention—
Instantly!**



De Luxe Model
Complete for only

\$1.98

—With extra
high power,
extra clear and
sharp "repro-
ducer" unit.

A New Hobby Gives You A Brand New Interest!

Yes, anyone from 5 to 80 can draw or sketch or paint anything now... the very first time you use the "Magic Art Reproducer" like a professional artist—no matter how "hopeless" you think you are! An unlimited variety and amount of drawings can be made. Art is admired and respected by everyone. Most hobbies are expensive, but drawing costs very little, just some inexpensive paper, pencils, crayons, or paint. No costly upkeep, nothing to wear out, no parts to replace. It automatically reproduces anything you want to draw on any sheet of paper. Then easily and quickly follow the lines of the "picture image" with your pencil... and you have an accurate original drawing that anyone would think an artist had done. No guesswork, no judging sizes and shapes! Reproduces black and white and actual colors for paintings.

Also makes drawing larger or smaller as you wish.

Anyone can use it on any desk, table, board, etc.—indoors or outdoors! Light and compact to be taken wherever you wish. No other lessons or practice or talent needed! You'll be proud to frame your original drawings for a more distinctive touch to your home. Give them to friends as gifts that are "different," appreciated.

Have fun! Be popular! Everyone will ask you to draw them. You'll be in demand! After a short time, you may find you can draw well without the "Magic Art Reproducer" because you have developed a "knack" and feeling artists have—which may lead to a good paying art career.

FREE!

"How to Easily Draw
Artists' Models"

This valuable illustrated guide is yours free with order of "Magic Art Reproducer." Packed with pictures showing all the basic poses of artists' models with simple instruction for beginners of art. Includes guidance on anatomy, techniques and figure action.

SEND NO MONEY! Free 10-Day Trial!

Just send name and address. Pay postman on delivery \$1.98 plus postage. Or send only \$1.98 with order and we pay postage. You must be convinced that you can draw anything like an artist, or return merchandise after 10-day trial and your money will be refunded.

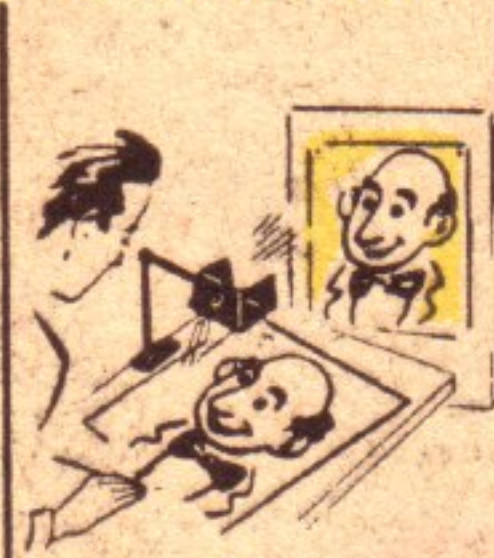
NORTON PRODUCTS

Dept. 45B12F
296 Broadway
New York 7, N. Y.

ALSO EXCELLENT FOR EVERY OTHER TYPE OF DRAWING AND HOBBY!



Create Your Own Design
for All Hobbies!
Reproduce on anything.



Copy all cartoons,
comics.



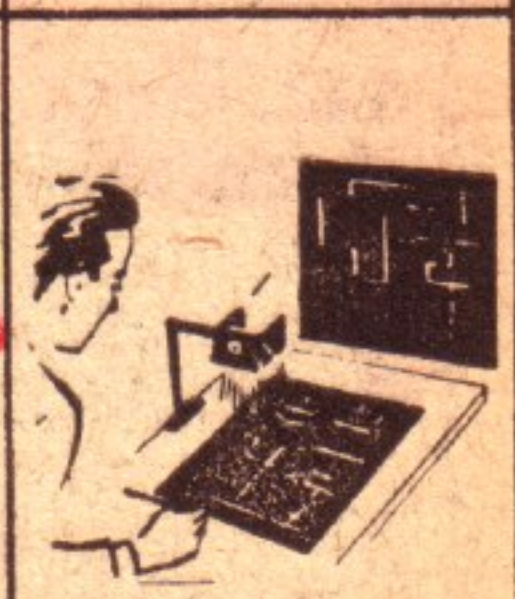
Outdoor Scenes,
landscapes, buildings



Copy photos, portraits
of family, friends, etc.



Still life, vases, bowls
of fruit, lamps,
furniture, all objects.



Copy blueprints,
plans.

FREE 10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

**NORTON PRODUCTS, Dept. 45B12F
296 Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.**

Rush my "Magic Art Reproducer" plus FREE illustrated guide "How to Easily Draw Artists' Models." I will pay postman on delivery only \$1.98 plus postage. I must be convinced that I can draw anything like an artist, or I can return merchandise after 10-day trial and get my money back.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

☐ Check here if you wish to save postage by sending only \$1.98 with coupon. Same Money Back Guarantee!

"Hey YOU SKINNY
You look like
SOMETHING
THE CAT
DRAGGED IN!"

the boys yelled as I dragged myself into the gym, says Jowett Pupil, Gleason R. Cleveland. Then I gained 70 lbs. and made the football team.

CLEVELAND
BEFORE
90 lb.
Skeleton

GLEASON
CLEVELAND
AFTER JOWETT
TRAINING
160 lbs. of
Muscle



Now wouldn't YOU
Like To Have A New
Body Like Mine? I added

7 INCHES to my **CHEST**
3 1/2 INCHES to each **ARM**
and to the rest of my
body in proportion as
YOU can

Yours *John Sill* UTAH

Let's go, young fellow,
Now YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A
DAY IN YOUR HOME

LIKE SLIM JOHN SILL DID
and I'll give YOU a New
HE-MAN BODY as I gave
MANY Thousands like You

NO! I don't care how skinny or
flabby you are. I'll make you
OVER by the SAME method I turned
myself from a wreck to the strongest
of the strong. Why can't I do for you
what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of
skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels, you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be
A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

ONLY MY
5-WAY PROGRESSIVE
POWER SYSTEM
BUILDS YOU
5-WAYS FAST
SO YOU
SAVE YEARS
AND
DOLLARS

GEORGE
F. JOWETT
"Champion of
Champions"
4 times Winner
Perfect
Man Contest

like John
BECOME A
MOVIE STAR
HE-MAN

Come on, PAL, NOW YOU ^{do} as I did
in 10 EASY MINUTES of FUN a day
Get a NEW HE-MAN BODY
For Your OLD SKELETON FRAME!

I GAINED 60 LBS.

of SHAPELY
MIGHTY MUSCLES

Mail the "ALL-FREE" coupon
get this "AMAZING
"SECRETS" Photo Book
while you can.

FREE!

AMAZING SECRETS
How to WIN
MUSCLES like IRON
NERVES of STEEL
World's Great
EXPERT Tells
You How YOU
Can BECOME
An All-Around
ALL-AMERICAN
HE-MAN in
10 MINUTES of
FUN A DAY
IN YOUR HOME.
PHOTO BOOK

FREE
while
they
last

This Book
will also show You
HOW YOU CAN WIN
\$100.00 and A BIG 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)
as I have just done.

You'll LOOK like A Real HE-MAN!
WIN WOMEN AND MEN FRIENDS

You'll FEEL like A Real HE-MAN!
Full of New Strength and Self-Confidence

You'll ACT like A Real HE-MAN!
Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popular-
ity. Make More Money.

John Sill
was a 125 lb.
Skinny
Weakling

Before \$1 price goes back
YOUR LAST CHANCE
TO GET
ALL 5 FREE!

PICTURE PACKED COURSES
MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD
FOR \$1 AND MORE
Just send me a dime
for postage and handling



LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON!

1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER 3. FIVE COURSES

Dept. AM-311

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Courses
greatest in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
- R. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

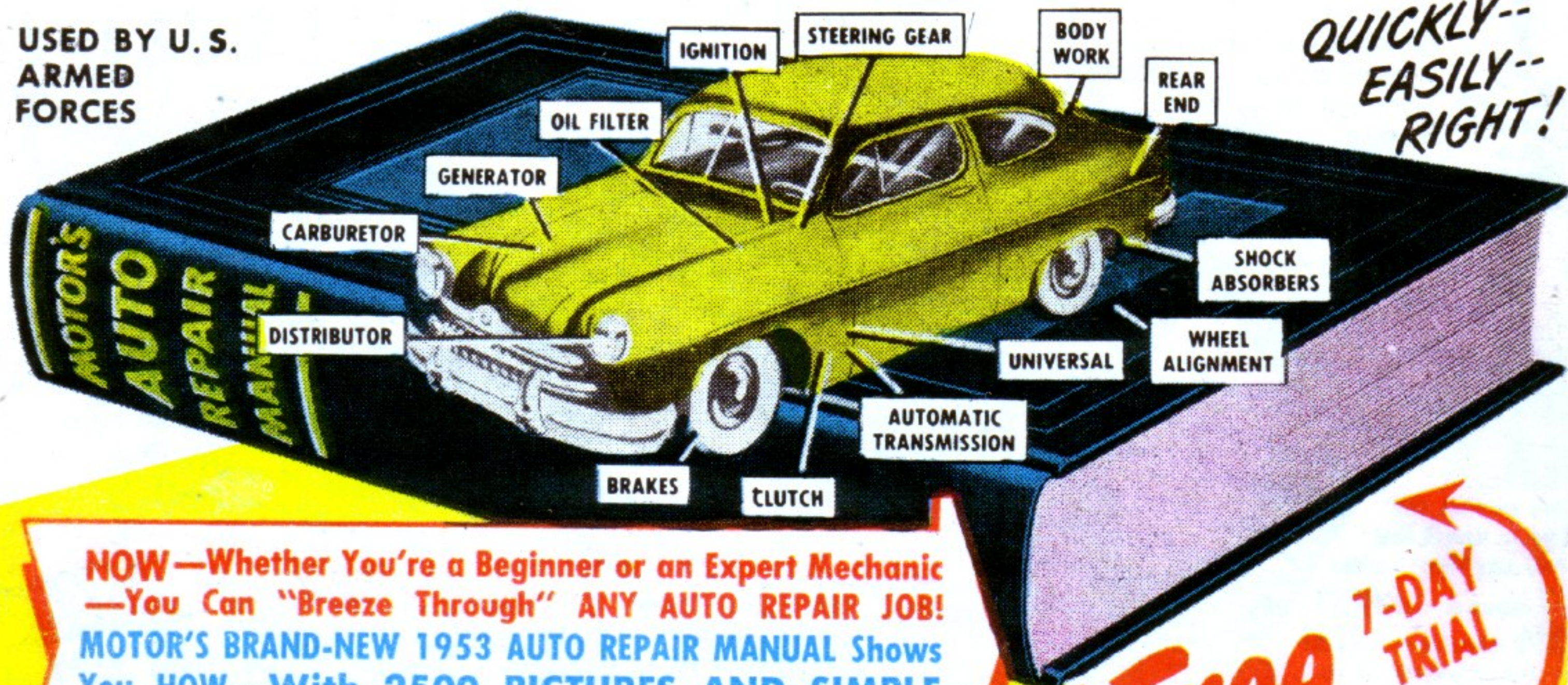
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U. S.
ARMED
FORCES



QUICKLY--
EASILY--
RIGHT!

NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic—You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB! MOTOR'S BRAND-NEW 1953 AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows You HOW—With 2500 PICTURES AND SIMPLE STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

Free 7-DAY TRIAL
Return and Pay Nothing
If Not Satisfied!

COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1953

YES, it's easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete overhaul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

No guesswork! MOTOR'S Manual takes nothing for granted. Tells you where to start. What tools to use. Then it leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Over 2,500 Pictures! So Complete, So Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!

BRAND-NEW REVISED Edition covers everything you need to know to repair 907 car models. 850 giant pages, 2500 "This-Is-How" pictures. Over 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 37,000 essential repair specifications. Over 227,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you can't go wrong!

Even a green beginner mechanic can do a good job with this giant manual before him. And if you're a top-notch

mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will amaze you. No wonder this guide is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Man's Bible"!

Meat of Over 189 Official Shop Manuals

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of MOTOR have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 189 Official Shop Manuals, "boiled it down" into

crystal-clear terms in one handy indexed book!

Try Book FREE 7 Days

SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen — return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: **MOTOR Book Dept., Desk 9011, 250 West 55th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.**

Same FREE Offer On MOTOR'S Truck and Tractor Manual

Covers EVERY job on EVERY popular make gasoline truck, tractor made from 1936 thru 1952. **FREE 7-Day Trial.** Check proper box in coupon.

Covers 907 Models—All These Makes

Buick
Cadillac
Chevrolet
Chrysler
Crosley
De Soto
Dodge
Ford
Frazer

Henry J
Hudson
Kaiser
Lafayette
La Salle
Lincoln
Mercury
Nash

Nash Rambler
Oldsmobile
Packard
Plymouth
Pontiac
Studebaker
Terraplane
Willlys



Many Letters of Praise from Users

"MOTOR'S Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork."

—W. SCHROP, Ohio.

He Does Job in 30 Min.—Fixed motor another mechanic had worked on half a day. With your Manual I did it in 30 minutes."

—C. AUBERRY, Tenn.



MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MOTOR BOOK DEPT.

Desk 9011, 250 W. 55th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Rush to me at once (check box opposite book you want):

☐ **MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL.** If O.K., I will remit \$1 in 7 days, \$2 monthly for 2 months and a final payment of 95c (plus 35c delivery charges) one month after that. Otherwise I will return the book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$8 cash with order.)

☐ **MOTOR'S New TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL.** If O.K., I will remit \$2 in 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 3 months, plus 35c delivery charges with final payment. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$10 cash with order.)

Print Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

☐ Check box and save 35c shipping charge by enclosing WITH coupon entire payment of \$5.95 for Auto Repair Manual (or \$8 for Truck and Tractor Repair Manual.) Same 7-day return-refund privilege applies.